

MISS MARIE CORELLI WRITES FOR THE "SUNDAY PICTORIAL" No. 3

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

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as a Newspaper.

THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1915

16 PAGES.

One Halfpenny.

A DISPATCH RIDER'S CLEVER FEAT.

9-321 2-



A dispatch rider shows how to fire a rifle while riding a motor-bicycle. He is an Australian now stationed at Romsey, Hants.

SAVING RHEIMS CATHEDRAL STATUARY FROM THE FURY OF THE HUNS.

9-119 10 J



The French Government are taking steps to protect the beautiful statuary outside Rheims Cathedral, and the picture shows workmen erecting a barricade of scaffolding and sandbags. The Huns have already done irreparable damage to the historic fabric, which they always shell when angered by a reverse. It is a crime which the civilised world will be slow to forgive.

DEATH OF "MINERS' M.P."

P. 9630 9



Mr. John Wilson, M.P., who died yesterday, walking with the Queen. He acted as her Majesty's guide when she visited homes for aged miners.

DOING THEIR HUSBANDS' WORK: HOW WOMEN HAVE ANSWERED THE GOVERNMENT'S CALL.

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9999 8.

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There has been a ready response to the Board of Trade's appeal for women workers and members of the gentler sex are now undertaking all sorts of duties which had hitherto been performed by their husbands and brothers. But the men are at the

front, so the women have stepped into the breach. The pictures show the squad of carriage cleaners at Marylebone Station busily polishing the door handles, a girl booking clerk at Willesden, and a milkwoman going on her round.

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BRITISH TO THE
BACKBONE

S.W.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

AMBAASSADORS. Matinee, To-day and Sat., at 2.30.—Harry Gratant's "ODDS AND ENDS." Preceded, 8.30, by *VIOLET TREE* in "Dinner for Eight." Stalls, 10s. 6d., 7s. 6d.; balcony, 7s. 6d.; upper circle, 4s.; stalls, 2s. 6d.

APOLLO. At 8.30.—Mr. CHARLES HAWTREY presents *A BUSY DAY*, by R. C. Carlton.

CLARE. 8.15. Mat., Wed., and Sat., at 2.30. *COMEDY. AT 9. (Last 3 Nights) ARE YOU A MASON?* At 8.30, Mr. E. Hastings. Sat. Mat. Sat., at 2.30.

CRITERION. 2.30 and 8.30. *"THE GIRL IN THE TAXI."* Mat., Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 3644.

DALY'S. LAST 4 PERFORMANCES of Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' production, *"A COUNTRY GIRL."* Evenings, at 8. Matinee, Saturday, at 2.30.

DUKE OF YORK'S. To-day, at 2.15 and 8.15. Charles Frohman presents *MIDLE GARY DESLYE* in *ROSY RAPTURE, THE PRIDE OF THE BEAUTY CHORUS* by J. M. HARRIS. Preceded by *THE NEW WORD*, by J. M. Harris. Matinee Today and Every Thurs., Sat., 2.15.

GARRICK. At 2.30 and 8.30. *"EXCUSE ME!"* Matinee, Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 5513.

GLOBE. 8.15. Mat., Wed., and Sat., 2.30. *MISS LAURETTE TAYLOR* in *PEG OF MY HEART*.

HAYMARKET. 2.30 and 8. *THE FLAG LIEUTENANT.* ALLAN AYNSWORTH, ELLIS JEFFREYS, GODFREY TEARLE. Mat., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. Tel. Ger. 5513.

SPECIAL MATINEE EASTER MONDAY. 2.30.

THE MAJESTY'S. DAVID COPPERFIELD. Evenings, at 8. Matinee, Weds. and Sat., at 2.

HERBERT FREE. EVELYN MILLARD.

KINGSWAY. FANNY'S FIRST PLAY. Last 3 Nights. At 8.30, Last Mat. Sat., Henry Ainley, Lena Ashwell.

LYRIC. Evenings, at 8. *FLORODORA.*

SPECIAL MATINEE EASTER MONDAY. 2.30.

NEW. Evenings, at 8.30. *SEVEN DAYS.* Little Venice, Lennox Saville. Mat., Wed., Sat., 2.30.

ROYALTY. *THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME.* DENNIS EADIE. 2.30 and 8.15. Mat., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

S. JAMES'S. At 8.15. *MARY, MARY.*

MARIE LOHR. ARTHUR WONTNER.

(LAST 3 NIGHTS) Final Performance March 27.

SAVOY. TO-NIGHT, at 8.45. Mr. H. B. IRVING in "SEARCHLIGHTS," by H. A. Vachell. At 8.15, "The Plumber." Matinee, Wed. and Sat., at 2.30.

SCALA. KINEMACOLOR. TWICE DAILY, 2.30 and 7.7. WITH THE FIGHTING FORCES OF EUROPE, including The East Coast Air Raid, Sinking of the Blücher, Falklands and North Sea Battles, etc.

SHAFESBURY. (Tel. Ger. 6666).

TO-NIGHT, at 8. TALES OF HOFFMANN. To-morrow and Sat., at 8.45. MADAME BUTTERFLY.

STRAND. SWEET NELL OF OLD DRURY. To-night, at 8.45. TALES OF HOFFMANN. Matinee, Every Wed. and Sat., at 2.30. General 3530.

VAUDEVILLE. Evenings, at 8.45. *BABY MINE.* WEEDON GROSSMITH. HIS BOY.

AT 8.15. Musical Misdemeanors. Mat., Wed., Sat., 2.30.

ALHAMBRA.—"5064 GERRARD." The New Revue. Evenings, 8.45. Varieties, at 8.15. Mat., Sat., 2.30.

HIPPONDROME. DAILY, at 2.30 and 8.30. "BUSINESS AS USUAL." VIOLET LOBAIN, UNITY MORE, WINI, FRED ELLER, HARRY TAYLOR, MORRIS HANFORD, AMBROSE THORNE, VIVIAN PORTER, HENRY LEON, PALACE—"THE PASSING SHOW OF MOPS." At 8.35, with ELISIE JAMES, ARTHUR PLAYFAIR, BART LAM, NELSON KEYS, GWENDOLINE BROGDEN, LEWIS SYDNEY, etc. Varieties (at 8.15). Lady Evelyn and M. Legal, Frank Foster, etc.). Matinee, Wed. and Sat., at 2.

PALLADIUM.—6.10 and 9. Mats., Mon., Wed., and Sat., 2.30. ALBERT CHIKVALLER, RUTH VINCENY, OLAF FLOYD MAYNE, and "THEAT" COURTNEY FOYNDIS and CO. CORAM. T. E. DUNVILLE, SAMMY SHIELDS, etc. and KEELVINE and DEVLIN. Varieties (at 8.15). St. George's Hall, W.—DAILY, at 2.30 and 7.30. Seats, 1s. to 5s. New Illustration, "THE CURIOUS CASE." Mr. Harrison Hill.

PERSONAL.

NELLIE Dean.—Fire Station, Thurs., 6. Sun., 3.—6.30.—Hope.

SOONER interview, sooner you get desired separation.—Arrow.

SYBIL.—Meet Ealing District, seven, Saturday. Wait.—Folkstone.

HAIR permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only.—Florence Wood, 105, Regent-st., W.

* The above advertisements are charged at the rate of 6d. per word (minimum 10 words). Trade advertisements in Personal Column 10d. per word (minimum 8 words).—Address Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 25-29, Boulevard, Lond. n.

MARKETING BY POST.

EGGS, new laid, from healthy hens, 60 per doz., post free.

—Briarbank Poultry Ranch, Wyford, Berks.

(CAME) Game! Game! Game! partridges, 3s. 6d.; 2 pheasants, 5s. 9d.; 3 huns, 10s. 3s. 9d.; wild duck 4s. 6d.; wild duck and 2 partridges, 5s.; 4th, shoulder lamb and 2 partridges, 6s. 6d.; 4th, 5d.; all carriage paid; all birds trussed.—Frost's Store, Ltd., 279 and 281, Edgware-st., London, W.

MOTORS AND CYCLES.

CENTLEMAN'S 1914 Model de Luxe Cycle, fitted with G.B.S.A. 3 speed gear, latest improvements, gear case all accessories; new last September; reason for selling: accept 24 15s.; approval willingly.—58, Cambridge-st., Hyde Park, London.

CAMEO FOR LUCK



REAL GOLD 1/-

Shell Cameo Ring, choice design, beautifully cut CAMEO, sent post free on receipt of P.O. or stamps value 1/-, two rings 1/10; nothing more to pay. Send to-day, with finger size, to British Jewellers' Alliance, 19, Richmond Street, London, E.C.

GARDENING.

DOBBIE and Co., Royal Seedsmen, Edinburgh, will send a copy of their 1915 Catalogue and Guide to Gardening, 308 pages, over 200 illustrations, free, if "Daily Mirror" is mentioned.

SEEDS.—Free trial packets, with bargain Lists Seed 1/6. WORTH seeds for 2s.—Your Potatoes for Nothing.

10/6 A pint "I Come First" Pea, 1 pk. King of Peas, 1 pk. "Table Talk" Pea, all Marrowfat; 1 pk. Beans, 3 oz. Onion, 3 oz. Carrot, 1 oz. Parsley, 1 oz. Turnip, 3 oz. Radish, 3 oz. Cress; large packet each following: Cauliflower, Broccoli, Savoy, B. Sprouts, Cabbage, Parsley, Lettuce, Tomato, Herbs, Celery, Marrow, 6 pkts. Beautiful Flower Seeds, pkts. Giant Sweet Peas, and 2lbs. New Potato, "Gold Flake," listed at 6d. per lb., and instructions; whole of above, named, packed, free on rail, 2s.; all new seed; cost returned if not satisfied; approval.—G. F. Lettis, Seed Grower, 139, Hadding, Suffolk.

1/9—200 PERENNIALS.—A succession of flowers all summer, 12 Carnations (12-scented), 6 Dile. Hollyhocks, 8 Dile. Gypsophila, 10 Aquilegia, 4 Anemone, 10 Canterbury Bells, 12 Rose of Heaven, 9 Chrysanthemums (K. Edward), 18 Mad. Pinks, 30 Wallflowers, 20 Cynus, 10 Centaurea, 6 Delphiniums, 6 Tree Lupins, 20 Valerian, 20 White Hesperis; 200 Plants, each lot separately, free on rail, 1s. 9d.; half quantity, 8 varieties, 100 plants, 1s., free on rail.—G. F. Lettis, Nurseryman, 139, Hadding, Suffolk.

1/-—300 SWEET PEA Plants, 1s.—Fine, Strong, Autumn-planting plants, 10 varieties; all finest sorts; plant at once.—G. F. Lettis, Nurseryman, 139, Hadding, Suffolk.

10/-—The National Colour, 100—500 Seeds, 10d., free: 100 Red, 100 White, 100 Blue, 100 Orange, 100 Black, 100 Yellow, named and free, 10d.—G. F. Lettis, Seed Grower, 139, Hadding, Suffolk.

1/-—CLIMBING VIOLETS, 1s.—Having a Grand Lot bud, 12 lovely blue, long stems, will send 12 clumps, 1s.—G. F. Lettis, Nurseryman, 139, Hadding, Suffolk.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

LADY Reid's Teeth Society, Ltd.—Gives 2s. (teeth at hospital prices weekly if desired)—Call or write, Sec. 624, Oxford-st., Marble Arch. Tel. Mayfair 5559.

ELDERLY PEOPLE

require food that is easily assimilable and rich in nourishment.

Give them Vi-Cocoa.

A cup is a meal.

Cocoa for nourishment; malt for digestion. hops for the blood; kola for the nerves.



THE WATFORD MFG. CO. LTD.

PROPRIETORS ALSO OF

Boisseliers and Freemans Table Choclates and Delicacies

Double Chin—
an unfortunate disfigurement

Positively banished by the Cyclax
Chin Strap and Throat Lotion.

Return to Youth

Be sincere to yourself and frankly face this question. Have you a double chin? Then imagine the perfect contour of your face with this double chin banished and you will realise that this banishment must give you FRESH YOUTH. This transformation from the sign of age to the firm modelling of a youthful contour, with the absence of sagging tissues, is **emphatically possible** by the easy, inexpensive method introduced by Mrs. Hemming, whose renowned beauty preparations are used in all the ROYAL COURTS OF EUROPE. By the aid of

Cyclax Chin Strap (6/6) and Throat Lotion (4/-)
small size bottle

sagging tissues are braced and revived, the skin becomes firm and the muscles rejuvenated. Thus the contour of the chin is made perfect. It is the **only treatment** at once speedy and certain.

It is a notable fact that Mrs. Hemming's preparations are strongly recommended by medical men of the highest standing. Send for Mrs. Hemming's

Valuable FREE Book

entitled "The Cultivation and Preservation of Natural Beauty," containing unique suggestions on Hygiene, Figure and Skin. Sent gratis and post free to all readers mentioning "The Daily Mirror."

THE CYCLAX SALONS, 58, SOUTH MOLTON STREET, LONDON, W.

DAILY BARGAINS.

Dress.

A BABY'S Long Clothes Set; 50 pieces, 21s.; The "Max" Layettes, supremely beautiful; materials soft, durable and good; genuine bargain; commendation everywhere; instant approval.—Mrs. Max, The Chase, Nottingham.

A BABY'S long Clothes, 82 pieces, 21s.; or 2s. weekly; write.—Mrs. Scott, 251, Whitebridge, Shepherd's Bush.

A Troussseau—24 Nightdresses, knickers, chemis, petticoats, etc.; 25s. easy payments.—Wood, 21, Queen's Rd., Leeds.

REAL Navy Serge, as supplied to Admiralty; every length 1/- guaranteed, 30in., 1s. 6d., 34in. serge, 2s. to 12s. 6d.; also black; carriage paid; write for pattern book 4, free.—J. D. Morant, Ltd., Admiralty Contractors, Portsmouth.

REAL Navy Serge, 1s. 3jd. and 1s. 6jd. yd.; Flannel, 1s. 1jd. yd.—Baumtons, D.C. Contractors, Portsmouth.

1/- MONTHLY.—Privately by post, Suits, Costumes, Haincoats, Blankets, Bedding, Gramophones, Watches, Rings and Jewellery; boots, 2s. 6d. monthly; patterns and Hope Stores, etc. (Established 1868).

Articles for Disposal.

A CUTLERY Service, 50 pieces 25s. A silver plate, finest Sheffield knives, ideal wedding outfit, everything required; perfectly new; approval willingly.—Mrs. Rowles, 56, Second Avenue, Manor Park, Essex.

ARTISTIC Dining China—100 pieces, 21s., comprising dinner set for 12, tea and breakfast set for 12, hot-water jug, teapot, and a set of 3 jugs; all to match; each piece 1/6; and beautifully finished; write for free catalogue.—Vincent Fine Art Pottery, 25, Burslem.

BABY Cars, direct from factory, on approval; carriage paid; we save you 5s. in the £1; cash or easy payments from 4s. monthly; send address and new catalogue free.—Direct Public Supply Co. (Dept. 74), Coventry.

CORK Lino at wholesale prices; "Kompressol" (registered), Ward's Compressed Cork Lino, 3yds. by 4yds., 4yds. by 6yds.; qual. B 16s. 6d.; other sizes in proportion.—Write Desk 45 for coloured design booklet and Porter, South Tottenham (phone Tottenham 1632). Delivery free £1 and over.

DAVIS and Co., Pawnbrokers (Dept. 14), 284, Brixton Rd., London, S.W. Great Clearance Sale of Unredeemed Pledges of every description at less than one-third original cost-price. Watches, Jewellery, Plate, Clothing, Furs, Musical Instruments, Field Glasses, Guns, etc., etc.; list of 5,000 absolutely genuine bargains, post free; all goods sent privately per post on 7 days' approval.

10/6—GENT'S 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Lever Watch, 10 years' improved action, 10 years' warranty; timed to a few seconds a month; also double-curb Albert, same quality with handsome seal attached; week's free trial; together 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

10/6—GENT'S 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Lever Watch, 10 years' improved action, 10 years' warranty; timed to a few seconds a month; also double-curb Albert, same quality with handsome seal attached; week's free trial; together 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

12/6—GENT'S 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Lever Watch, 10 years' improved action, 10 years' warranty; timed to a few seconds a month; also double-curb Albert, same quality with handsome seal attached; week's free trial; together 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

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Another Circulation Record Breaker No. 3

Of the

SUNDAY PICTORIAL

Out Next Sunday



MARIE CORELLI,

On
A Woman's View
of the War.



Horatio Bottomley,

Editor of "John Bull."

On
War to the Knife
—and Fork.



Barry Pain,

On
Our Village
in War Time.



Elliott & Fry.

Austin Harrison,

Editor of the "English Review."

On
Britain Under
German Rule.

24 FULL PAGES 1d.

ARMY STORES SCANDAL IN FRANCE.



M. Desclaux, Chiet Army Paymaster and former secretary to M. Caillaux, on trial at Paris. He is charged with misappropriation of military provisions and supplies for the benefit of his friend, Mme. Bechoff, who is also seen.

"A MIXED GRILL" IN THE LAW COURTS.



Mr. Risque.



Fred Farren and Ida Crispi.



Mr. Hunter.

Fred Farren and Ida Crispi were the defendants yesterday in an action arising out of the revue "A Mixed Grill." Mr. R. G. Hunter was the plaintiff, and he also sued Mr. W. H. Risque. Both actions were dismissed with costs.

ON THE LOOK OUT.



"Here upon guard am I" on the walls of a ruined chateau in France.

CARPENTIER HAPPY.



A new picture of Carpentier, the famous boxer, who is fighting for his country.

BUSY MORNING FOR THE KING.

11 Recruiting Bands Reviewed in Quadrangle of the Palace.

MARCHING AND MUSIC.

The King had a busy morning at Buckingham Palace yesterday, for in addition to his multifarious duties of state, his Majesty reviewed recruiting bands and also received a number of Army officers, upon whom he conferred decorations.

There were ten ordinary bands and one band of pipers, and these were raised on the initiative of the Lord Mayor.

The Queen and Princess Mary watched the march past of the 350 musicians.

PLAYED THEIR OWN SPECIAL PIECE

The bandsmen marched into the inner quadrangle and lined up facing the King's door to await the arrival of the King and Queen.

The massed bands greeted the appearance of their Majesties by playing the National Anthem, followed by "Old Comrades."

The Queen and Princess Mary and members of the entourage remained near the King's door, but the King advanced into the quadrangle to inspect the musicians, and conversed for some little time with Band Inspector Conquer, who was in charge of the bands.

The King complimented him upon the smart appearance of the men, and remarked that he understood that the men had not played together for very long.

On being told that that was only the second occasion on which the bands had been massed, his Majesty expressed his surprise and said that their playing was remarkably good.

When the King had returned to his original position the bands marched past separately, the pipers leading the way, each playing its own particular march on its way to the quadrangle, and ceasing on passing into the forecourt.

When all had ranged up there the musicians marched back to their respective stations on the conclusion of the ceremony.

In the course of conversation the King assured the Lord Mayor how greatly he appreciated the aid to recruiting which the embodiment of these bands constituted.

TRAGEDY OF HOME DRESSMAKER.

The pitiful tragedy of the home dressmaker, who is faced with poverty, is revealed in the report issued yesterday by the Central Unemployed Body.

In regard to the hosiery trade, states the Central Committee on Women's Employment, the scope of the work was much extended by the action of the Queen, who entrusted the committee with the purchase of woollen bells to form part of the "Queen's gift to the troops." Altogether 75,000 were provided.

The war, it states, has killed the home dress-making industry, which used to give employment to many local dressmakers. The war has taken to buying ready-made clothes. Many of these little dressmakers are over forty years of age, but the war has broken up their connections, which have frequently covered periods up to twenty years.

On learning of the action of the Queen a London dressmaker who had been a member of the committee was brought to a standstill by the war asked leave to tender to supply a number of the bells, and on the acceptance of her tender proceeded to purchase the required wool and machinery and to train her staff to a new occupation.

The contract entrusted to her amounted to £1,500, and the experience gained has since enabled her to tender successfully for army contracts for hosiery.

The committee are in the preliminary stages of the contract with West End dressmakers to supply 2,000,000 pairs of socks to the War Office, and it is hoped to provide employment for 800 women until September.

HUNS' REAL "STARVATION."

What is the exact position in Germany with regard to her food supplies? In order to find out the truth as far as possible, Mr. W. D. Boyce, a well-known newspaper owner, of Chicago, and an expert on agricultural questions, has just completed a four weeks' tour of Germany and Austria.

To *The Daily Mirror* yesterday he explained as follows some of the opinions he has formed as the result of his journey.

Germany is not in any danger of starvation at present—the starvation stories which have been circulated are not true. She is, however, being gradually crippled by the commercial "starvation."

WHY COAL IS DEAR.

Decreased supply and increased demand; increased cost of water transport; and disorganization of the railways consequent upon military exigencies were the three reasons for the dearth of coal given by the committee appointed to inquire into the causes of and possible remedies for the high price of coal.

The decrease in the supply is put down to the high percentage of miners who have joined the colours, the increased demand for the Navy, long overtime work in factories, and abnormal requirements for household purposes due to the cold weather.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Mostly cloudy or overcast; some rain; mist locally; temperature lower.

"WOMAN'S VIEW OF WAR." LEAPT FROM MINED SHIP.

Miss Marie Corelli's Brilliant Article for "Sunday Pictorial." British Attache's Wife Who Lost Husband's Uniform Claims Damages.

1,500,000 COPIES NOT ENOUGH. "NERVOUS EVER SINCE."

What does the war mean to women? Mothers, sisters, wives, lovers, daughters—all have their own view of war. But it is not war as the man sees it in the trenches.

Only a woman knows the inmost secrets of a woman's heart, and the *Sunday Pictorial*, which is going to reach a record figure on Sunday next, has had the good fortune to obtain a brilliant article, specially written for women, by Miss Marie Corelli, the most notable woman novelist of her generation.

It is an article that should be read and pondered by every woman in the country, for Miss Corelli has written with wonderful insight and sympathy on "A Woman's View of the War." This article alone makes the next *Sunday Pictorial* a necessity.

Although 1,500,000 copies of No. 2 were ordered, the trade found the demand everywhere in excess of the supply. As a result every post brings shoals of letters to the publishing office for larger supplies of the next issue of this fascinating paper. Here are extracts from newsagents' letters taken at random yesterday:—

"Sold out in half an hour."

"Sold out. Could have done with more."

"Sales excellent. Not sufficient copies to meet early-morning demand."

"Sales wonderful. Shall want three times the number of quires you sent last Sunday."

The next number of the *Sunday Pictorial* will be even finer than the last. In addition to pages and pages of beautifully printed pictures there will be many pages of interesting news.

One of the best features of No. 3 will be the series of brilliant articles from the pens of famous writers.

In addition to Miss Marie Corelli, there will be Mr. Austin Harrison, who writes upon "Britain Under German Rule."

Mr. Bottomley, one of the most picturesque and forceful writers in England, is again a contributor. His subject is "War to the Knife—and Fork." It is the finest article Mr. Bottomley has yet written for the new paper.

Mr. Barry Pain, the well-known humorous writer, describes "Our Village in War Time."

The *Sunday Pictorial* is already the most captivating Sunday paper in the world. Order your copy to-day. It may be too late if you defer your order till Sunday.

A claim by a woman passenger on a Hull steamship that struck a mine in the North Sea was heard by Mr. Justice Darling and a special jury yesterday.

Mrs. Rebecca M. Cooke, of Leatherhead, sued Messrs. Thomas Wilson and Company, ship-owners, of Hull, claiming damages for negligence, her case being that the captain of the vessel deviated from the course laid down by the Admiralty, with the result that the ship struck a mine and was sunk.

The ladies were thrown out of their chairs. Someone shouted: "Man the boats!" There was great confusion on board. The ladies were served out by the lifeboats.

Mrs. Cooke, giving evidence, said she was put into one of the boats, but she refused to stay because none of the others there were British subjects. A trawler came alongside, and she jumped from the rail of the *Runo* to the bridge of the trawler.

She had been very nervous ever since and her health was affected. Among the things that were lost was a diplomatic uniform belonging to her husband which cost £60.

She also lost £45 in Russian notes and some life-saving medals—a gold one presented to her husband by the Royal Humane Society and one presented by the Tsar of Russia.

The hearing was adjourned.

IN THE PINK.

Women's Thoughts Turn to Cheerful Colours for Teagowns and Indoor Dress.

Women have decided to look as pink as possible when they are indoors.

Pink has taken the place of regal purples, heavy blues and other colours. Pale pink is a sweet and youthful colour, and is very alluring and pretty in the way in which it is now being used for girls and women.

As recently stated in *The Daily Mirror*, subdued tones are being used generally for dress. But woman can be cheerful when she is resting, and in her pink boudoir can wear a pink teagown as a contrast to the rather dull aspect of her ordinary attire.

Pink lingerie is to be seen in all the West End shops, and includes such things as:—

Crêpe de Chine night teagowns.
Dresses.
Blouses.
Lingerie sets.
Boudoir caps.
Bedroom slippers.

All the pinks are of the very palest shades, and might be described as "baby pinks." Soft materials are employed for pretty indoor dresses and teagowns.

Where these garments are not wholly made of pink the pink ribbon has returned to its own, and petticoats have dainty pink rosebuds.

Pale pink ribbons are worn on the new picturesque hats, and rosebuds, full-blown roses and daisies are all found in the pink modes.

DEARER ELECTRIC LIGHT.

Electric light is to cost Londoners more—at least those living in a large area of the metropolis.

The Charing Cross, West End and City Electricity Supply Company, Ltd., have just notified their clients that:—

"Owing to the conditions prevailing at the present time, it will be necessary to increase the amount of your accounts by 10 per cent. as from the date of reading meters at the end of the present quarter."

Mr. E. W. Seale, manager and secretary of the above company, told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday that the reason for the advance was the large increase in the cost of fuel of all kinds.

POWERS TO MOBILISE WORKS FOR WAR.

New Laws to Secure Greater Output of Munitions.

BAN ON INVISIBLE INK.

The text of important new provisions of the Defence of the Realm Act, enabling the Admiralty or the Army Council to take over factories in order to secure an adequate supply of war munitions, was issued last night as a supplement to the *London Gazette*.

Among the new regulations are the following:—

The occupier of any factory or workshop shall, when required, furnish the authorities with particulars of output. Failure to do so will be an offence.

It shall be lawful for the Admiralty or Army Council to require any work in any factory or workshop to be done in accordance with the directions of the Admiralty or Army Council, given with the object of making the factory or workshop or the plant or labour therein as useful as possible for the production of war material; to regulate or restrict the carrying on of work or remove the plant therefrom, with a view to increasing the production of war material in other factories or workshops.

It is provided that a person accused of an offence under the regulations may be tried either by court-martial, or by a civil court with a jury, or by a court of summary jurisdiction.

MAY CLAIM JURY TRIAL.

Alleged offenders who are British subjects and not amenable to the Navy Discipline Act or to military law are given the right to claim trial by jury, the competent naval or military authority is to give instructions to how the case is to be tried, and in England and Ireland the consent of the Attorney-General to trial by a court of summary jurisdiction must be obtained.

Where sentence of death is passed by a civil court the court may order the sentence to be executed in a manner in which a court-martial may order a sentence of death to be executed.

Dealing with regulations as to the Post Office, it is decreed that if any person sends from the United Kingdom, by post or otherwise, any letter or document, containing any matter written in any medium which is not visible unless subjected to heat or some other treatment, he shall be guilty of an offence against the regulations.

MAN WHO LIVED WITH 65 WOUNDS.

AMSTERDAM, March 22.—The *German Medical Weekly* gives particulars of the case of a Landwehr private, who was picked up by the German ambulance corps on September 8, in an apparently hopeless condition.

He had no fewer than forty-seven superficial wounds, and in his body eighteen, for the most part caused by shrapnel bullets. The paper says:—

On the day he was brought in the surgeons refrained from changing the bandages, and put the man to bed, giving him a morphia injection. He was kept absolutely motionless.

Examination showed that the bones of the left shin, left thigh and left arm had all been shattered, and the left eye shot away. There was also a shot in the left kneejoint.

Apart from the amputation of the left leg below the knee and the removal of the left eye in order to avert threatened complications, all the wounds were dealt with on strictly conservative lines.

Only two of the shrapnel bullets were removed, experience having shown that every shot wound should as far as possible be left untouched.—Reuter.

SINKING IN MID-ATLANTIC.

NEW YORK, March 24.—A wireless telegram received from the steamer St. Louis says that the passengers and crew of the steamer *Denver*, from Bremen for New York, were rescued at four o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, 300 miles off New York by the steamer *Manhattan*.

Wireless calls from the *Denver* announcing that she was leaking and sinking attracted numerous vessels, the *Manhattan* being first. When last seen the *Denver* apparently had only a few hours to live in a heavy sea.—Reuter.

The *Denver* was a liner of 4,800 tons, belonging to the Mallory Steamship Company, of New York.

NO PLACE FOR KAISER'S BUSTS.

PARIS, March 24.—Thirty-eight busts of the Kaiser have been seized by the police authorities in the studio of the German sculptor Benzel.

It is believed that the imperial offices were intended to replace the emblems of the Republic on public buildings in Paris.—Reuter.

GREECE'S "IF."

ATHENS, March 24.—According to the papers Greece will not range herself on the side of the Triple Entente by herself, and will only take an active part in the war conjointly with Bulgaria. Isolated intervention on the part of either Greece or Bulgaria is not considered from a technical point of view as susceptible of efficacious results.—Exchange Speciale.

When a newsboy pricked a live cartridge with a pin outside the Dublin Post Office yesterday the cartridge exploded, carrying away four of his fingers and injuring another newsboy.



British and Belgian visit the grave of their comrade on the battlefield, where three men of the Allied Armies lie side by side.

BRITISH AIRMEN DROP BOMBS ON NEW HOME OF PIRATE U BOATS

Submarine Building Works Near Antwerp Left in Flames.

TWO PILOTS SHOT AT IN THICK MIST.

Germans on Move in Flanders and Big Guns Busy on the Yser Front.

FRESH PROGRESS BY FRENCH, WHO TAKE PRISONERS.

Another daring air raid on a German submarine base has been carried out by a British squadron.

Five machines attacked Hoboken, near Antwerp, and dropped bombs on engineering works and submarines.

It is believed, says the Admiralty statement, that considerable damage was done, for the works were seen to be on fire.

The heroes of the flight are Squadron-Commander Ivor T. Courtney and Flight-Lieutenant H. Rusher, who planned down to 1,000 feet and each dropped four bombs on the submarines.

One pilot was obliged, owing to engine trouble, to descend in Holland, where he was interned.

Flanders is in the limelight again. Amsterdam and Rotterdam send stories of an impending big battle, and of important German troop movements from Brussels and Malines to the Yser and the French front.

The noise of a bombardment of Nieuport and Dixmude is said to have been heard in Holland.

BOMBS FROM AIR HURLED ON SUBMARINES.

Admiralty Statement That Works Were Seen To Be on Fire—Pilot Interned.

The following announcement of the air raid was made last evening by the Secretary of the Admiralty:—

"I have to report that a successful air attack was carried out this morning by five machines of the Dunkirk squadron on the German submarines being constructed at Hoboken, near Antwerp.

"Two of the pilots had to return owing to thick weather, but Squadron-Commander Ivor T. Courtney and Flight-Lieutenant H. Rusher reached their objective.

"After planning down to 1,000 feet they dropped four bombs each on the submarines.

LOST IN MIST?

"It is believed that considerable damage has been done to both the works and two submarines.

"The works were observed to be on fire. In all five submarines were observed on the slip.

"Flight-Lieutenant B. Crossley Meates was obliged by engine trouble to descend in Holland.

"Owing to the mist the two pilots experienced considerable difficulty in finding their way, and were subjected to a heavy gunfire while delivering their attack.

"This message has been received from Wing-Commander Longmore."

AIRMAN'S ESCAPE.

AMSTERDAM, March 24.—This morning a British aeroplane, No. 1,001, coming from the direction of Antwerp, landed at Krinningen, Province of Zeeland, owing to motor defects. The airman, Flight-Lieutenant B. Crossley Meates, was not wounded and will be interned. The aeroplane has been placed under guard.—Reuter.

AMSTERDAM, March 24.—According to the *Handelsblad*, a Taube, pursued by a biplane, flew over Flushing at a great height this morning.

Both machines quickly disappeared from view.—Reuter.

ROAR OF GUNS IN NIGHT.

AMSTERDAM, March 24.—According to the *Telegraaf's* Sluis correspondent, the roar of the guns on the Yser front, which is audible from the Dutch frontier, has increased.

All kinds of rumours are current at Bruges, but nothing definite is known as to the course of the engagement.

The Turnhout correspondent of the *Telegraaf* says that the action in Belgium appears to be

uncommonly fierce, and the Germans are evidently preparing for a great effort.

On Sunday night there was a large movement of troops from Brussels and Malines to the front in French Flanders and the Yser.

Considerable forces which had been concentrated at Aerschot were sent to the front via Louvain.

Troops will also leave the Campines shortly for the front.

A correspondent of the *Handelsblad* reports that for the past two days Nieuport and Dixmude have been violently bombarded.

The sound of the 42cm. mortars is distinctly audible in Holland. Violent explosions and uninterrupted firing were heard last night.—Central News.

BELGIANS' YSER SUCCESS.

PARIS, March 24.—This afternoon's official communiqué says:—

A division of the Belgian Army has made progress on the right bank of the Yser. Another has captured a German trench on the left bank.

At Hartmanns Weilerkopf we have captured, after the first line of trenches, which were referred to in the preceding communiqué, a second line on a front of three companies. Our troops are organising themselves on the further side of this second line, within a very short distance of the summit.

We captured some prisoners, including some officers.—Reuter.

GERMAN HOPE OF REVENGE

AMSTERDAM, March 24.—On March 14 the Crown Prince Rupprecht of Bavaria issued an army order to his troops in which he refers to the British victory at Neuve Chapelle, and insists on the necessity of the Germans fortifying strongly the positions held by them in order to await with confidence fresh hostile attacks.

"The day of revenge will come," concludes the order. "I trust in you."—Central News.

HERO OF BARRICADE.

PARIS, March 24.—An official note gives the following details of the glorious part played by a battalion of the 158th Infantry Regiment in the capture on March 15 of the important position on the southern spur of Notre Dame de Lorette.

A frontal attack preceded by the usual devastating artillery fire, carried four lines of trenches, which the Germans had organised on the spur.

Captain Maire, who led the attack, was shot dead while directing the work of strengthening the defence of the ground won. Meanwhile other sections enveloped the trenches right and left, driving back the Germans towards the village of Ablain.

This vigorous attack resulted in the capture of the whole spur and of two machine guns, a telephone station, arms, explosives and 110 prisoners, including three officers.

A hundred German dead were found on the ground.

The expected German counter-attack was made the same night, and might have been successful but for the gallant resistance offered by Lieutenant Bois, who, left with only a dozen men and no more cartridges, still refused to surrender, and held the last barricade with his revolver until reinforcements arrived.—Reuter.

WEATHER STOPS ATTACK.

TENEROS, March 23.—The operations against the Dardanelles are still temporarily suspended in consequence of the adverse weather conditions. No serious work has been attempted since Thursday last.—Central News.

Dogs and goats are super-taxed at Dusseldorf, says Reuter, because these animals claim a share of the supply of fodder which could be put to a more useful purpose.

GERMAN DOVE'S DARTS FOR A BRITISH TEAL.

Steamer's Exciting Escape from Machine Gun Shots and Bombs from Taube.

The story of a thrilling escape from a German airman in the North Sea was told yesterday by Mr. J. Finnis, the chief officer of the General Steam Navigation Company's cargo steamer the *Teal* (768 tons).

The steamer *Teal* was bombed by a Taube for half an hour. Taube, by the way, is the German name for Dove, and a teal is a river duck.

When about two hours off the Dutch coast, said Mr. Finnis, in an interview, the Taube came over the ship at a height of 250 feet, and dropped two bombs.

The first fell into the sea about twenty yards from the ship and raised a column of water 200ft. high.

BOMBS FALL SHORT.

"Back came the airman a second time," said Mr. Finnis, "and dropped two more bombs.

"From the bridge I did my best to keep the ship out of his way. As he came at us I sheered the engine down to starboard, and both the bombs fell short.

"Then he took us again on the port beam, and this time he fired ten rounds from a small machine gun, but he was a very poor marksman, and the shots either went too high and passed harmlessly over the bridge or fell short and splashed in the water between him and the ship.

"He came back under our wake and shot right at us, and this time he dropped a number of steel darts, each about 10in. long. One of them stuck about 2in. in the deck forward, and the captain has it in his possession.

"Next he tried once more with the machine-gun and fired ten more rounds.

HIS BAD AIM.

"But again his aim was rotten, and the shots were either too high or short.

"I kept the ship going as fast as she could all the time.

"There was nothing in sight at the time except a tractor, which the airman seemed to me to be using as a base. He fired a signal-five stars to this boat as he came up to us.

"The last ten shots seemed to exhaust his ammunition, and he made off and was quickly out of sight."

\$15,000 CLAIMED FROM HOSPITAL.

A pending action in which Messrs. Wallrock and Company, estate agents, are claiming £15,000 commission from the President and Governors of St. George's Hospital, in connection with a proposed sale of the site to Mr. Mallaby Deeley, was mentioned to Mr. Justice Darling yesterday.

Mr. Patrick Hastings, for the plaintiffs, asked that the hearing should be postponed until the autumn, because Mr. Wallrock had gone to Mexico on business and did not expect to be back until the end of July. Mr. Wallrock said he introduced Mr. Mallaby Deeley as a prospective purchaser of the hospital, and the arrangement was that he was to receive commission which would amount to £15,000 on the sale.

For reasons between the hospital authorities and Mr. Mallaby Deeley the proposed sale did not take place, added counsel, but Mr. Wallrock's contention was that he was still entitled to his commission.

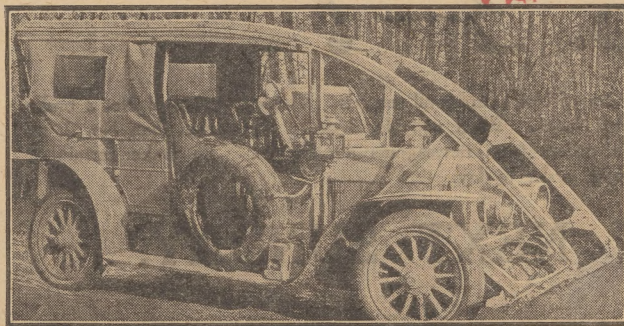
The case was postponed until after Easter.

SINKING IN MID-ATLANTIC.

NEW YORK, March 24.—A wireless telegram received from the steamer *St. Louis* says that the passengers and crew of the steamer *Denver*, from Bremen for New York, were rescued at four o'clock on Tuesday afternoon 1,300 miles off New York by the steamer *Manhattan*.

Wireless calls from the *Denver* announcing that she was leaking and sinking attracted numerous vessels, the *Manhattan* arriving first. When last seen the *Denver* apparently had only a few hours to live in a heavy sea.—Reuter.

The *Denver* was a liner of 4,300 tons, belonging to the Mallory Steamship Company, of New York.



French motor-car used for cutting through barbed wire entanglement.

GIGANTIC STRUGGLE IN CARPATHIANS.

Russians Report Progress and Austrians Admit Formidable Reinforcements for Foe.

20 BATTALIONS DEFEATED.

From Przemysl, now in the hands of the Russians, the interest has shifted to the Carpathians, where a gigantic struggle is in progress for the Dukla and other passes.

Petrograd reports continued progress on the Carpathian front, and while official messages from Vienna refuse to be optimistic it is admitted that the Russians have brought up formidable reinforcements and that the issue of the struggle cannot be foreseen.

A big effort has been made by the Austrian Army, which at one portion of their line hurled twenty battalions against the Russians. The attack was repulsed with enormous Austrian losses.

20 BATTALIONS ATTACK.

PETROGRAD, March 24.—An official communication says:—

On Monday, at the headquarters of the Commander-in-Chief, the Tsar presented the flag of the 34th German Infantry Regiment captured south-east of Prasnysz. The remnants of the regiment, who were taken prisoners, had hidden the flag in a well, whence it was recovered by the Russians.

Since Sunday the Germans have been removing from before Oswiec their heavy batteries, leaving only four. Two 42-centimetre howitzers were abandoned in the first battle, one of them having been damaged by our fire.

No shot from these howitzers struck the concrete masonry of the fortress. The superiority in artillery fire was distinctly on our side. Not only was the German attack far from endangering the Oswiec forts, but the enemy did not even succeed in dislodging our infantry from their field works.

HURRICANE FIRE.

In the Austrian attack on March 19 on the Liuzna-Repsa-Ruska front the enemy opened a hurricane fire with 12in. howitzers. Under cover of this fire, twenty enemy battalions at four o'clock in the morning attacked our forces, which were of greatly inferior strength.

Our infantry opened fire without any haste, taking most careful aim. Supported by his reserves, the enemy approached to within 200 paces of our trenches, but after suffering enormous losses and having exhausted his reserves, he, at nine o'clock, withdrew from our positions. The whole area was covered with the bodies of killed and wounded.—Reuter.

RUSSIANS REINFORCED.

AMSTERDAM, March 23.—It is reported by the Austrian War Press that in the Carpathians, and particularly at Dukla, Uszok and Lupkow Passes, a gigantic battle is in progress. The result cannot yet be foreseen.

The Russians have received formidable reinforcements, but the position of the Austro-German allies is very favourable.

Up to the present all the Russian attacks have been repulsed with heavy losses for the enemy.—Central News.

The Russian official communiqué, says Reuter, reports as follows, under date March 23:—

In the Carpathians our troops have continued to make successful progress on the front from Dukla Passes to the Upper San. They have captured up to the present 3,500 prisoners, sixteen machine guns and three guns.

The enemy attacks in the direction of Uszok have been repulsed.

PRZEMYSL'S LAST STAND.

PARIS, March 24.—The *Matin's* Petrograd correspondent is assured that in order to raise the blockade of Przemysl the Austro-Germans made desperate efforts lately.

They concentrated their forces in two groups, the first at Loupkoff and the second at Kaniouky. The latter group was composed almost entirely of German troops.

Sometimes at Loupkoff and sometimes at Kaniouky the Russians had to endure as many as twenty-two assaults during the night before the capitulation of Przemysl.—Exchange Special.

UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER.

PETROGRAD, March 23.—The dispatch received brought from the headquarters of the Commander-in-Chief makes the following reference to the fall of Przemysl:—

"General Kusmanek, commander of the Przemysl, accepted our summons to surrender unconditionally.

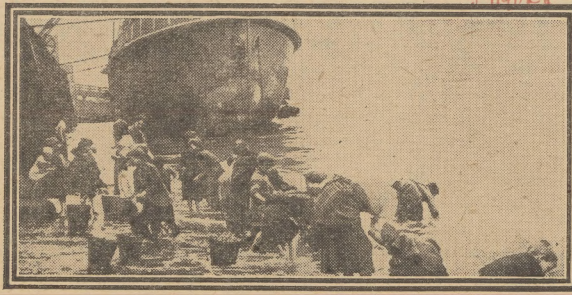
"According to returns furnished by him, the garrison which surrendered consisted of nine Generals, ninety-three senior officers, 2,500 subaltern officers and officials, and 117,000 rank and file.

"Our troops have entered the fortress, and are taking possession of the fortifications."—Reuter.

COAL FOR NOTHING: WOMEN WADE INTO THE SEA WITH SCUTTLES.



Woman wades into the water.



A busy group filling their pails.



Even paper bags are useful.

London housewives, who are paying top price for coal, will envy the women on the north-east coast, who have only had the trouble of fetching the now precious fuel.

Great quantities have been washed up during the past week-end, presumably from colliers wrecked earlier in the war.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

THE CULT OF THE VIOLET: A CONGENIAL OCCUPATION FOR WOMEN.



Gathering a crop of open-air violets.



Packing the flowers.



The finest flowers are grown under frames.

Women in search of a new and congenial occupation would do well to consider the question of violet farming. These pictures were taken in Miss Helen Applebee's

garden at Ringwood, which has proved a great success. Some of the flowers are as large as small pansies.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

SUNDAY·PICTORIAL

No. 1—1,033,203

No. 2—1,554,276

No. 3—?

The circulation of No. 1 broke all records. The circulation of No. 2 broke the record of No. 1. What will No. 3 do? More even than No. 2, as the advance orders from newsagents already do. To make certain of getting a copy, order to-day.

OUT NEXT SUNDAY.

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1915.

NOT YET THE END.

IF THE "INTERVIEW" with Sir John French, published by a Havas Agency correspondent yesterday, be authentic, we have only to suggest, very humbly, that we are sorry it took place and still more sorry that the summary of it was published. For all through—while insisting usefully upon the great need for munitions—the Field-Marshal is reported as insisting that the war will not last long. "I myself, and all those here, are convinced that at the end of these hard months of war definite victory awaits us."

Why? Why so cheerfully convinced? Nothing that we can see here at present definitely points to swift and final victory. And if such victory come, it will come with bloody sweat and striving, not with airy optimism and the "Oh, we shall win all right" mood. That mood has sufficed for many a British-fought war up till now. But precisely the difference between this war and all other wars we have fought is that we cannot muddle through this struggle mechanically. Already the war has cost us thousands of lives of our brave men, the life of each one of them being infinitely precious. And now the great question is, not so much shall we win or not win, but at what terrific cost shall we win; or, on the other hand, with what economy of gallant life? We shall win, as we believe; but we shall win at immense cost, probably, and that cost will be increased if the mechanical attitude of mind prevail here at home or there abroad—we mean if the average man believes that we shall "somehow," anyhow, and whatever happens win—win by a kind of force in the constitution of things—win without a struggle more terrible than any we have seen. It is too often the British way to sit tight and count on the thing getting through "somehow." Exactly. But how? With more than the necessary demands put upon our bravest men (as at Mons) so that they are mown down in thousands? Or with some economy of their lives and a huge united effort duly supported by all?

We speak thus, and speak now, simply to deprecate that conviction, deep-rooted in so many who might otherwise give greater effort, that we *must* win. The main conclusion likely to be drawn by the man in the street (who ought to be in the Army) after reading yesterday's interview will certainly be: "It's all right. The war's nearly over. Sir John French says so. They won't want me." And so on.

It is not the mood we want at the moment, and for that reason, we repeat, we regret the publication of the interview as reported in yesterday's Press. W. M.

PREPARING.

Now hands to seedahet, boys!
We step and we cast; Old Time's on wing,
And would ye part with it have been,
The corn must be sown in Spring.
Fall gently and still, good corn,
Lie warm in thy earthy bed,
And stand so yellow some morn,
For beast and man must be fed.

Old Earth is a pleasure to see
In sunshiny cloak of red and green;
The furrow lies fresh; this Year will be
As years that are past have been.
Fall gently and still, good corn,
Lie warm in thy earthy bed,
And stand so yellow some morn,
For beast and man must be fed.

Old Mother, receive this corn,
The son of Six Thousand golden sires:
All these on thy kindly breast were born;
One more thy child will be.
Fall gently and still, good corn,
Lie warm in thy earthy bed,
And stand so yellow some morn,
For beast and man must be fed.

—THOMAS CARLYLE.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

You do well to fear yourself if you so much expect perseverance from yourself. But if you look for it from God, ought not you to have more hope of His goodness than fear from your own infirmities?—*Nicolas Caussein.*

SOME REFLECTIONS IN MY MIRROR

Miss Tree's Amazing Dress.

HEAVEN forbid that fashion lead us poor women in the direction of a costume such as Miss Viola Tree displays in the early moments of Mr. F. E. Benson's comedy at the Ambassadors Theatre. I gazed at its enormous proportions on Tuesday night and positively shuddered. It is built (no other word can describe it) of black and white checked silk, and has four flounces that are each about a foot and a half deep and at least six yards in circumference.

The Pork Pie Hat Again.

WITH this is worn a very short black and white silk coat that "fits where it touches," and a pork pie hat with a floating veil! No, I

In Military Mode.

AT another table was Princessa Bariatsinsky, in a wonderfully smart gown of black velvet, made with a full short skirt, edged with two rows of white fur, which revealed completely and becomingly a pair of long white boots with black toe-caps. She wore a waistcoat of dull blue velvet stamped with gold and a high collar edged with fur, while her hat had a military swagger to it that was very effective.

Helpful British Gold.

MME. LA PRINCESSE goes to Russia this week, taking with her not only a huge consignment of Red Cross requisites, but also \$3,000 in English gold for the sufferers in Poland. This sum the Princess has collected

BIG WILLIE'S WORRIES WITH FAMILY ILLNESS.



If the published reports be true, almost every one of the Kaiser's sons has at some time in the war been incapacitated by illness, so that it looks as though poor Big Willie must have spent much of his leisure in sitting by sick-beds and feeling the pulses of more or less youthful Huns.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

don't think it is meant to be comic—only "strange" and "rather weird."

A Change for the Better.

THE Duchess of Rutland, who was sitting directly in front of me, gazed at it speculatively through her gold-rimmed lorgnette, and I saw Lady Anglesey, who was with her mother, shake her head disapprovingly. The pit was less restrained in their opinion of this "walking costume," which was, fortunately, quickly exchanged for a very effective dinner gown of emerald green chiffon floating over an overdress of white and silver.

"La Belle Aventure."

I WAS lunching in the Haymarket the other day and found a lot of notable people dotted about at the various tables. A quartette at one end of the room included Miss Ellaline Terriss, in dark blue, with a little blue and white hat set well forward on her head. Mr. Seymour Hicks and Mr. Arthur Chudleigh were with her. The party was completed by Mr. Stanley Brett, so evidently "La Belle Aventure" is more imminent than people imagine.

with the assistance of Mr. John Pollock, who is also going upon this mission of mercy to the land that has been made desolate by the invading Huns.

Lost Sables.

PRINCESS BARIATINSKY was bewailing the fact that she had lost a magnificent set of sables; where she had left them, or when, she did not know. It might have been at the Royalty Theatre or the Scala Theatre or when she was shopping—so if anyone comes across a stole of superb Russian sables they will know that it belongs to the Princess.

Fascinating Odd Eyes.

I SAW a girl yesterday who has eyes that do not match. She is a pretty girl with a demure face and lovely hair. Her lashes are long and her complexion English roses and country snow.

Contradictions.

WHEN she raises those long lashes she shows one eye of clear and cloudless blue and another of deep brown. The effect is most startling.

REDISTRIBUTION.

The Great Problem of the Birth-Rate After the War.

RICH AND POOR.

WE WANT a redistribution of the birth-rate after the war—not a redistribution of the wealth. The wealthier classes must give us more children, the poorer must give us few or none. The birth-rate will thus be regulated according to quality, not quantity, as several of our correspondents have advised. C. M. L.

Beaufort-gardens, S.W.

JOBS FOR THE WOUNDED.

THE PROBLEM of poverty will be more urgent than ever after the war. Other problems, too, will arise. It will be necessary to consider how to find work for those fine men who now fill the new armies, particularly how to find it for the wounded and maimed.

And yet at a time like this we have papers like the *New Statesman* clamouring for a rise in the birth-rate! ECONOMIST—Cambridge-park, East Twickenham.

BRITISH MUDDLE-HEADEDNESS.

IT IS so like British muddleheadedness to let the poor children that already exist grow up half-starved and sickly in all our big cities and yet to cry that "we want more of them." We don't! We want food, clothing and education for those we've got. Let us begin with the clearest upbringing for the children already born. Later on, we can consider the question of a higher birth rate. B. R. H.

Brunswick-place, Brighton.

HIS INSPIRATION.

I HAVE been reading with interest your correspondence on marriage and the war.

I see that one of our correspondents, "Sub Mare," considers that any man who does his day's work honestly, and especially one who is defending his country, is fully entitled to all the happiness which a good wife can bring him. I fully agree with him. He also feels that marriage with the right sort of woman would be of the greatest help to him. I can realise how hard it is for the naval officer to meet the "right sort of woman," for she generally requires knowledge longer before she is fully appreciated, and his leave is short and so limited, even in peace time.

This seems hard for those who are at all times leading a strenuous life in order to keep in a state of efficiency to be able to defend our shores, and doubly so in war time, when the inspiration of a good wife would be of help to relieve the strain and tension. THE SISTER OF A NAVAL OFFICER.

A WIFE'S HELP.

I CERTAINLY do not advocate young men and girls "rushing into" marriage for the sake of being married, but I do think that a wife in such times as this can be a great help to a man if she is the right girl. I know what I am talking about, as I have so many friends both in the Navy and the Army, and have seen what a great help a wife can be.

If my husband were still living (he was a naval man), I am sure that I could have been a great help to him and would have been able to have cheered his time ashore with my company and his time at sea with long letters. G. W.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 24.—A rockery may be planted now. Do not let it be a tall and complicated structure, smothered in stones. A low mound of light soil that contains little flat ledges will grow most rock-plants well. The small rockery should not hold rampant-growing common plants—such as arabis; let it be the home of a few choice subjects.

The following are all beautiful and interesting—dwarf campanulas, anemaria, saxifragas, dianthus, sempervivum, gentian, ranunculus, veronica, chionodoxa, saxifraga, alpine phlox, alpine poppies, lithospermum prostratum, Crimean irises, sun roses. E. F. T.

83 DEAD GERMANS IN A MILL.

9.11.10 K



Twenty machine guns were hidden inside this mill by the Huns. But the French discovered the trick and trained their deadly "75's" on the building, with the result that it was blown to pieces. When our Allies occupied the ruins they found the bodies of eighty-three Germans.

GERMANY'S "SPORTSMAN'S BATTALION."

9.11.10 K



German cyclists, who have formed themselves into a special corps. It might be called a "sportsman's battalion," only Germany has but few sportsmen in the true sense of the word. These men competed against the British at the last Olympic Games.

LEARNING TO BAYONET THE

9.11.10 K



To learn how to bayonet the Germans is an important item in the soldier's curriculum. Companies of men belonging to the new Armies spend several hours daily in charging over the ground and killing imaginary foes, who are represented by sacks.

SAVED BY NURSE.

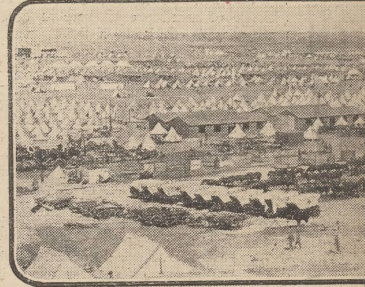
P. 19.11.10 K



Nurse Falconer, who compressed a wounded man's artery for several hours—an action which undoubtedly saved his life.

AUSTRALIANS DEFEAT

9.11.10 K



The Turks have made a further attack near Suva. This picture shows the camp of the Australian troops. They were officered by General Birdwood.

ENGLAND'S NEUVE CHAPELLE.

9.11.10 K



It is not generally known that England has a Neuve Chapelle (spelt New Chapel). It is a peaceful spot near Lingfield, Surrey, and the picture shows the post office.

ETON'S

P. 19.11.10 K



Mr. Thomas, Eton College, after six years. He feels he is a good man.

GERMANS IN THEIR TRENCHES.



"And it's the sack they'll get," remarked a sergeant-instructor as he looked with pride towards his sturdy pupils. "The pictures show men stabbing the enemy and charging over an evacuated trench."—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

TURKS NEAR SUEZ.



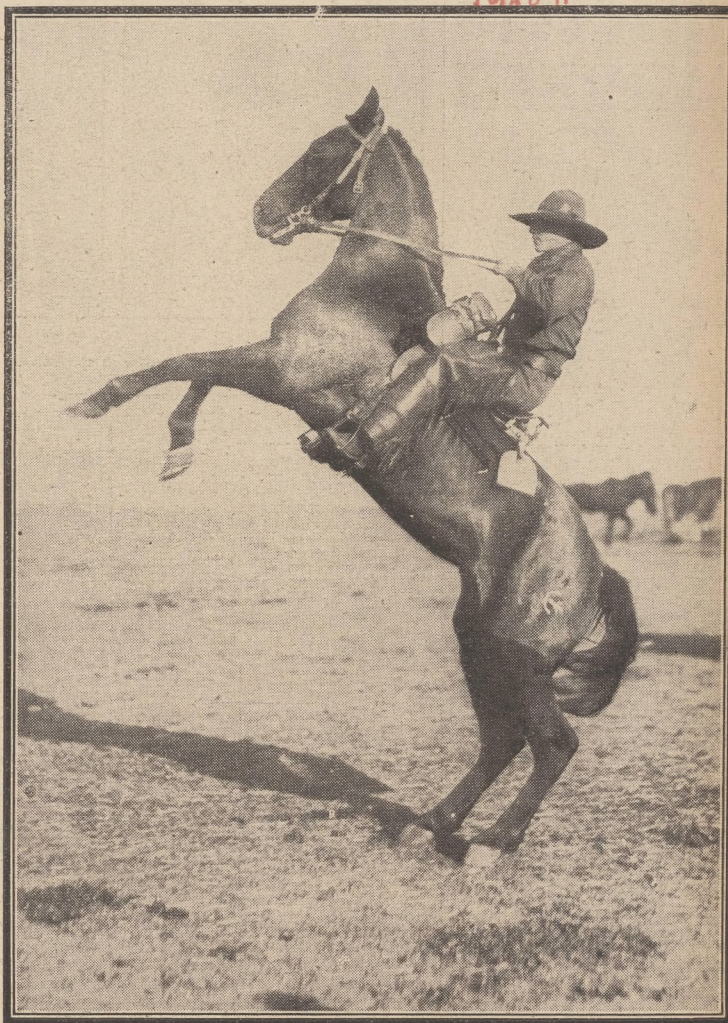
ere completely routed, and are now in full
ps, who helped to inflict the defeat on the
(Underwood and Underwood.)

GAZETTED MAJOR.



The Hon. Neville S. Lytton,
former tennis champion, who
has been gazetted a temporary
major in the Royal Sussex
Regiment.

TRAINING A FRISKY REMOUNT.



There is a remount depot for the Canadians "somewhere in the south of England," where the horses are trained for the front. Imported from the ranches where they have lived a wild life, the animals have to learn discipline. This behaviour, for instance, won't do at all.

TLER.

DUCHESS JOKES WITH HEROES.



The Grand Duchess George of Russia enjoys a joke with a wounded soldier. She has equipped a hospital at Harrogate, where the picture was taken.

EXCITING MOMENT FOR DISPATCH CARRIER.



The dispatch carrier's life is full of excitement and danger. This is an awkward moment for one of them. His motor has kicked at a spot where there is risk of surprise, and two sentries remain on the alert while he coaxes the engine into a better mood.

WHITELEYS EASTER HATS



Pliable Hat in soft hand made Pedal Straw, trimmed band and bow of corded Ribbon and small hand made straw flower. Colours: Black, Tuscan, Navy, Nigger, Saxe, Purple, Beestroot, Covert, Red, and White.
Price 12/11



Useful Hat in Tadel, good fitting, becomingly trimmed with a band of corded Ribbon. Colours: Black, Saxe, Navy, Nigger, Tuscan, Bottle Green, Beestroot, and Red.
Price 5/11



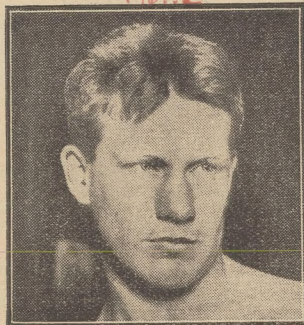
Excellent value in Tadel. Perfectly plain flat sailor hat, trimmed band and flat bow of corded Ribbon. Colours: Black, White, Tuscan, Nigger, Covert, Purple, Saxe, Navy, Bottle Green, and Beestroot.
Price 7/11



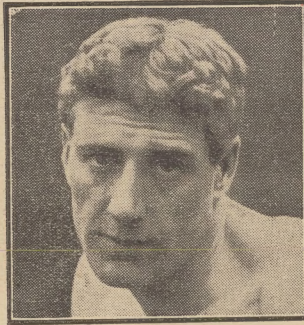
Hat in real Tadel. Soft pliable trim which is becomingly arranged with Ribbon Velvet and trimmed band. Colours: Black and Natural, trimmed coloured Velvet, Self, Saxe, Beestroot, Nigger, Navy, Purple, Bottle Green, and Putty.
Price 11/9

Wm. Whiteley Ltd
QUEEN'S ROAD, LONDON, W

NEXT MONDAY'S GREAT GLOVE CONTEST.



Moran.



Wells.

The two men who will meet in the ring at the London Opera House on Monday next.

BOXERS' BUMPS.

Phrenologist's Opinion of the Power of Moran and the Bombardier.

WELLS'S LOVE OF GLORY.

Interest grows every day in the great boxing match between Bombardier Wells and Frank Moran, which is to take place next Monday at the London Opera House.

The famous *Daily Mirror* lights which have been used so successfully in nearly all important contests of late are being installed, and special photographs of the match will appear exclusively in *The Daily Mirror*.

Below Mr. Stackpool E. O'Dell gives a phrenological opinion as to the qualities of the two men.

THE TWO MEN CONTRASTED.

Thews, muscle and sinews are all very good and requisite where physical strength is required to be used in any direction, but there is something else much greater and more formative required—mind power.

There is such a thing as a muscular mind, and what may be termed the mental muscles play a very important part in a boxing match.

A phrenological study of the portraits of Frank Moran and of Bombardier Wells yields the following results:—

FRANK MORAN.

The large all-round base to the head denotes force. When the aggressive faculties are very active this force will be manifested with much energy and endurance.

Frank Moran's forte will be in precision and self-control. In this head scientific faculties are largely developed and in whatever he may attempt he will take much pleasure in practising scientific methods.

BOMBARDIER WELLS.

He possesses energy of a quieter kind, though more prolonged and more concentrated.

This is owing to the brain centre of concentration being large, so that he can bring the whole of it to bear upon what he is doing in a concentrated form.

Owing to the brain centre of approbation being large he will be spurred on in his efforts for the glory of the thing. From this desire for the glory and approbation of others there will proceed a kind of courage that will help him in any contest he may undertake.

His faculties of firmness and self-esteem are both large. They will add to both force and endurance, likewise giving pride, such as the pride of victory and consequent fear of defeat, all of which should be to his advantage.

STACKPOOL E. O'DELL.

GIRL MARRIED AT FIFTEEN

Magistrate Says Husband and Family Behaved in Disgraceful Way.

HOMEMAKING NOT STARTED.

A strange matrimonial story was told at West London yesterday, when Henry James Pierson, a private in the Royal Army Medical Corps at the 4th London General Hospital, Denmark-hill, was summoned by his wife, Isabel, of Fulham, for desertion.

Mr. H. Pierson, for complainant, said that at the time the parties became engaged the wife was only fifteen years of age, and was now only seventeen. They were married at Fulham Register Office on October 11, 1913, and immediately afterwards they parted, and had never lived together.

The Magistrate: He left her at the church door? Mr. Pierson: He left her at the registry office door. She went into Queen Charlotte's Hospital, and when she came out she lost sight of him and did not see him again until June last. She then asked him to provide a home for her, and he replied that there was no hurry about the matter.

She tried to get a separation allowance, but was not successful, except in regard to a child. The allowance was refused on the ground that defendant had concealed the fact that he was married and that the parties had never lived together.

The Magistrate: That is martial law, which is not always good law.

Mr. J. E. Cooney, defending, said his case was that there could not be desertion when the parties had never lived together. There was no arrangement that they should live apart.

Defendant, in his evidence, said that the girl's father asked him to go to the register office, and also made the arrangements. "After the wedding we just walked away; that is all," said defendant, who added that he was only twenty years of age.

Mr. Pierson: Have you started to make a home?

Not yet. Are you going to?—When her father is tired of looking after her.

The Magistrate added: You and your family have behaved in a most shocking and disgraceful way towards this young girl. I have not even in my long experience, come across a case in which I have felt more contempt for the way in which you, and not only you, but all your family have behaved. I believe your father and mother are just as much to blame as you are.

Defendant was ordered to pay 5s. a week out of his Army pay.

Sued at Bow County Court yesterday on a judgment summons, a fishmonger pleaded that his trade had been hit by the war.



"Send me a cake"

"When it is convenient, will you make me a cake. Some of the boys have received cakes quite sound, so it will come alright."

(Extract from soldier's letter in the R.H.A.)

Send him a cake this week—one of your own baking. Me'll like to think you made it specially for him, with your own hands, at home. And it is quite easy to make the lightest, most delicious cakes in your own oven if you use

"Paisley Flour"

The SURE raising powder

Mix one part with eight parts of ordinary flour, dry, before adding the other ingredients.

Does he like Madeira Cake?

Two of the best cakes for sending by post are Madeira and Caraway Lunch Cakes—If they are made in the Brown & Polson way. You will find the recipes for these cakes, and many other delicious home-made dainties, in every packet of "Paisley Flour."



The Perfect Emulsion

is

ANGIER'S EMULSION

Of all Chemists.

111, 29, 46.

Angier's Emulsion is the most palatable, the most cream-like, the most perfect of all Emulsions. Even the most fastidious take it with pleasure, and it agrees perfectly with delicate, sensitive stomachs. If you have tried other Emulsions and found them distasteful, try

Angier's and note the difference; it is certain to please you. For over twenty-two years Angier's Emulsion has been prescribed by the medical profession for lung affections, digestive disorders and wasting diseases. It is standard remedy of proved value and equally useful for all ages.

"IF YOU LIKE CREAM, YOU WILL LIKE ANGIER'S."
FREE TRIAL BOTTLE.

Send name and address, 3d. postage, and mention "Daily Mirror."
ANGIER CHEMICAL CO. Ltd., 86, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.

Illustrated booklet describing inventions used in present war post free.

All the tonic invigorating properties of prime beef and vegetables are contained in Ivelcon.

It acts as a safeguard to your health during this changeable weather, as it stimulates and warms the body to withstand it.

This delicious beef-beverage is easy to make, inexpensive to buy, and clean to use. Just drop one cube into a large breakfast cup, add boiling water, and it is ready to drink.

IVELCON

6 Cubes, 6d.; 12, 1/-; 50, 3/6.

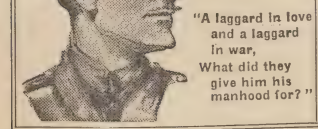
From Grocers and Stores.

ST. IVEL LTD., YEOVIL.

RICHARD CHATTERTON, V.C.

A Romance of Love and Honour.

By RUBY M. AYRES.



"A laggard in love and a laggard in war, What did they give him for his manhood for?"

New Readers Begin Here.

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

RICHARD CHATTERTON, an easy-going young fellow who has allowed himself to become slack.

SONIA MARKHAM, a charming girl who abominates cowardice in any form.

LADY MERRIAM, a good-natured soul, who manages introductions into society.

FRANCIS MONTAGUE, Chatterton's rival for Sonia. He limps through an accident.

RICHARD CHATTERTON is dozing in his club-room. He is not really a slacker at heart, but he badly wants rousing out of himself.

Just lately his lazy serenity has been ruffled by one or two little disturbing incidents. One of them in particular is concerned with the charming girl he is engaged to—Sonia Markham.

His reflections are interrupted by the sound of voices. From where he sits low down in an armchair, Richard Chatterton cannot be seen. He recognises the voices of old Jardine and Montague.

"Why doesn't Dick go out to the front?" old Jardine is saying.

"Dick's a slacker and always will be," replies Montague. "He's not likely to rouse up his old trenches when he's got an armchair at home and an heiress with £20,000 a year waiting to marry him."

"He doesn't care two straws about her or the money he's after. . . . After a few more words they go out."

Richard Chatterton is staggered. Did they think he was afraid to go out? He is shaken with a variety of emotions. Finally, he goes off to Lady Merriam's, with whom he is staying.

Sonia's pretty eyes look at him in a curious way. The only question she asks is for the latest news of the war. The shy happiness with which she used to greet him has gone. He tells her that Richard wonders if she, too, believes that he is marrying her for her money. There is a little scene between them.

Ruffled and very angry, Richard leaves the house. He thinks of Montague; he will have it out with him. But Montague is not in, and Richard sits down to wait.

While he is waiting the telephone rings. To his astonishment he hears Sonia speaking. "Francis," she says, "I'm going to do what you ask me. I said Richard to-day, and I can't marry him. Be at the Franklins' dance to-night. I'll come away with you and marry you as soon as you like."

Subsequently Sonia knows that it was Richard who had received the message. But when he comes to her, rich at heart and realising what he is losing, Sonia, believing Montague's insinuations about him, breaks off her engagement with him.

Richard Chatterton disappears from the circle of his friends, but old Jardine finds him. To his delight, Richard is dressed in khaki! The latter explains that he has put in for active service and that he is off to the front as soon as possible. Old Jardine is made to give his word that he will say nothing. Sonia becomes engaged to Montague.

Individually Richard is sent out to Lady Merriam that Richard has enlisted. A week or two later Sonia sees a pretty nurse and a man all muffled up in a taxicab. The man turns his head and looks at her—it is Richard Chatterton.

Sonia pretends to take no notice, but she is very much upset. Old Jardine and Chatterton go to a private hospital. He says he was wounded straight away in the trenches, but not badly. He is going out again as soon as possible.

Montague also sees Chatterton with the pretty nurse walking in the park, and he at once tells Sonia everything. She is hurt and angry. She tells Montague that she will marry him whenever he likes.

Courtenay, a young friend of Chatterton's, decides to tell Sonia the true state of affairs. He calls, and Lady Merriam staggers him by saying that Sonia is going to be married in a fortnight. Chatterton also learns the news.

CHATTERTON'S TOAST.

CHATTERTON sat staring before him, white-faced and silent.

Somewhat, in spite of all that had gone before, he had never been prepared for this.

Perhaps old Jardine's optimism had affected him; perhaps the depths of his heart he had never really lost hope.

For a moment he felt horribly faint and sick; the walls of the room seemed to recede to an enormous distance, and he came rushing back upon him. He set his teeth hard.

Old Jardine's fine, sympathetic and troubled, came to him vaguely. . . .

"There's a man's slip, you know, my boy, and she isn't married yet. I didn't expect anything so soon myself; she said she had refused to think of getting married before three months. Something must have happened to change her mind; I am sure of that; I only wish I knew what it was. . . . I'm afraid it's a bit of a shock to you. Have a drink! . . ."

Chatterton shook his head almost impatiently; he rose to his feet, and, walking over to the window, fumbled a latch with his uninjured hand and flung it wide.

The roar of distant traffic came up to him from the street below; the cool night air stung his face and steadied his nerves.

A taxicab sped past through the darkness, and through its window he caught the gleam of a woman's white frock. He wondered idly if the woman were Sonia.

So she would ride about with Montague—many times. All her life would be spent at his

side, without a regret for him—the slacker, the coward! . . .

She had wiped him out of her life as one wipes writing from a slate. Surely it had only been in a dream that he had heard her say she loved him; only in a dream that they had walked together and built their castles for the future.

That had been his great mistake—he had thought more of the building of his castle than of the princess who was to be the queen. . . .

Old Jardine, who had been in the room with troubled eyes; there was something infinitely pathetic to the old man in the dispirited droop of those khaki-clad shoulders. But he attempted no further consolation, and presently Richard closed the window and came back to where old Jardine sat.

He looked a little pale still, but he smiled, meeting the old man's eyes.

"Well, that's the end of that chapter," he said manfully. "She'll be happy enough if my wishes have anything to say in the matter. . . ."

He helped himself to a whisky and held the glass upwards to the light.

"That's the health and happiness to the best woman in the world! Heaven bless her!" he said. . . .

"Took it like a man," said old Jardine, fiercely, to Lady Merriam the next morning.

"I'd a dashed unfair world, when all's said and done! Here's Dick going out again for the Germans to pot at, and that Montague—the disgust deepened in his voice—"staying at home in luxury. . . ."

"It makes me sick—"

"And look at each other at the time of going to press," said Lady Merriam with a chuckle. "We made it up over dinner last night, and now he thinks I thoroughly approve of him and like him. It's wonderful what a conceited man can persuade himself into believing."

"And Sonia?"

Lady Merriam's face saddened.

"Poor little Sonia! She tries to keep it up; she laughs and talks, and talks and laughs, but. . . ."

"Poor child! Poor child! And you think she still means to keep it up?"

"I don't know. We're going back to Bursdale at the end of the week to make the final arrangements, and this afternoon she and Montague are going shopping. We haven't been clever enough, I'm afraid, George; we may as well sit down and admit that we've beaten."

It looked very much like it, old Jardine thought, sadly, when he saw Sonia; apparently this was no case of a cleverly hidden heartache; beyond the fact that he imagined she seemed to avoid him, she was unchanged.

He carried the war into the enemy's camp. "So you're to be married after all, my dear," he said, interestedly, and even his shrewd eyes could detect no quiver of the girl's face as she answered him a little flippantly.

"Yes, really and truly this time! though I suppose you won't believe it now till it's actually an accomplished fact. . . ."

Lady Merriam's face brightened. "You've pitched on the 13th, but I'm not at all superstitious. As Francis says, what does it matter if we're happy?"

"No," echoed old Jardine gravely. "What does it matter if you're happy?"

Sonia turned abruptly away and stood fidgeting with a book lying on the table; there was a little silence; then old Jardine got up and, walking over to her, laid his hands on her shoulders, and gazed at her towards him.

"And are you—happy?" he asked.

The colour flamed in her cheeks, her eyes fell, but she raised them again almost instantly, and they were bright and defiant.

"Of course, I am," she said. She spoke in the hard voice of one who tries to believe what one says. "I ought to be if I'm not—I've got everything I want—and Francis is simply devoted to me."

She stopped short, biting her lip. Suddenly she began to stammer.

"Why are you looking at me like this? I wish you wouldn't look at me like that. I—I—"

Old Jardine kept his arm about her shoulders. Above her head his kind eyes looked sad and sorry.

"Whatever is the matter with me," she said, trying to laugh. "You'll be thinking I'm not happy; but I am. . . . it's—it's perfectly exciting arranging to get married. We're going to have everything very quiet, but you'll come, won't you? I shan't take any refusal. . . ."

She moved away from him resolutely. Old Jardine hardly recognised Sonia in this new mood; it worried him greatly; he could see that she was obviously set on carrying this marriage through, and there was he—powerless to prevent it! Compelled to stand by and see her ruin her life.

Did she care for Richard or did she not? That was the question that vexed him. I didn't know what to be sure, but apparently she was not in the least likely to ever satisfy him on that point.

The next moment she was laughing and chattering away as if she had not a care in the world. She told him of Lady Merriam's absurd idea for a honeymoon; she laughed as if she considered it a great joke.

She rattled on with hardly a pause. "We're going to have a little dinner-party on Friday night—we go back home on Saturday, you know. . . . Oh, no, it's not at all a swell affair—just ourselves, and you—and Bertie Courtenay, and two friends of Francis's. . . . You must come; it's probably the last time I shall entertain you before I'm married, though I hope you'll often come and stay with us after-

wards. . . ."

she added with a little touch of feeling in her pretty voice; she slipped her hand through his arm and gave it a affectionate squeeze.

Old Jardine answered helplessly: "You're very kind, my dear, very kind. I shall be only too pleased—only too pleased."

But his voice sounded lugubrious, and he registered a vow that never would he set foot inside Bursdale again once Montague was master there.

But something in Sonia's manner made him think that Lady Merriam was right, and that they were beaten. She seemed so resolute. It puzzled him to understand what had made her so suddenly change her mind.

He would have understood well enough had he known of that little encounter in the park between Montague and Chatterton; understood that Sonia was only doing what thousands of women have done and will do again—just rushing into a loveless marriage to save her pride and to force.

THE LIE DIRECT.

HE kept away from the hotel for the rest of the week. He kept away from Chatterton. He felt grumpy and unhappy at the failure of his plans. He would not have gone to Sonia's little dinner had she not written a note reminding him.

"We are expecting you to-night. . . . Why haven't you been to see us lately?" Lady Merriam thinks we have offended you. . . ."

Old Jardine was dressing for the dinner when Richard Chatterton called. The young man looked at old Jardine's immaculate shirt front and diamond studs, and laughed.

"It seems an eternity since I got into togs like that," he said. "Where are you off to?"

"Only just out to dinner; quite a small affair; a few friends."

"Anyone I know?" The question was asked carelessly, without much apparent interest; old Jardine got red in the face.

"Yes—you know 'em all," he said irascibly. "I'm going to have dinner with that ass Montague and all the rest of 'em."

Chatterton made no comment; he was no longer wearing his usual air of indifference. He had drawn old Jardine's attention to the fact.

"I've got rid of the bandage, you see," he said. He moved his injured arm a little stiffly. "It seems to have gone well all at once."

"I'm glad to hear it."

"So I dare say we shall be going back soon. Several of the fellows who were invalided home with me have gone off to-day."

"Pooh! you won't be fit for duty yet awhile," Chatterton laughed.

"I'm fit now—the sooner I go the better I shall be pleased."

He glanced at the clock and rose. "I'll be off. . . ."

He went away without asking a single question about the little dinner at which old Jardine was due.

"His grins, grit, grit!" old Jardine told his reflection at the vent back to his bedroom for a last review of his immaculate self. "No whining or pining; not a single question asked, and he must have been on fire with 'em. . . ."

He had been fifteen minutes for "yes," said Lady Merriam, with pretended anger. "Don't blame me if the dinner is spoilt!" But she smiled as she spoke.

She was a bit of a slacker, but one of the best. . . .

Mrs. Newly-wed said "Pooh!" very charmingly. She had once been a little in love with Montague herself, and still thought him one of the nicest men she had ever known; she even felt a little jealous of Sonia.

"I think she's very lucky to have got Francis," she said flatly. "He might have had almost any woman in London."

So the party was not a very well agreed one, and in spite of Lady Merriam's efforts and old Jardine's valiant assistance, the dinner began to fall a little flat.

Montague alone seemed unconscious of the slight constraint that existed; he had had a very busy, as well as a very thirsty, day. He had prematurely "buried the latch-key" with a great many acquaintances, and was excited and talkative as a consequence.

His usually pale face was flushed; his quiet voice was raised a tone whenever he spoke. He was too openly attentive to Sonia.

Lady Merriam tried to keep a ball of conversation rolling; she talked about the war and the weather and the weather and the war whenever there was a lull.

(Continued on page 13.)

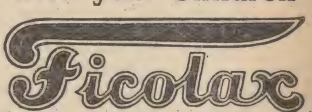
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The Children's Ideal Laxative

FICOLAX is especially beneficial to children because of its gentle natural action. There is no purging or pain — no disagreeable after-effects — and no tendency to costiveness after taking FICOLAX. Children like delicious FICOLAX and take it readily. FICOLAX is the all-British Fruit Laxative, and the Children's Ideal Remedy for constipation. Get a bottle to-day.

Mrs. Longmore, Wormley, Herts, writes:—"FICOLAX is mild and most efficient. 'My children like it, and will have no other remedy; I find it all you say it is.'"

Give your Children



The Original Fruit Laxative

Get FICOLAX from your Chemists to-day. In Bottles 1/4s. Family size 2/6. The Ficolax Co., Graham Street, London, N.

BAD SIGNS IN SPRING.

Spring ailments are real, troublesome disorders. Even the most robust people have found the long spell of winter weather trying to the health. Too much indoor life, often in heated rooms or stuffy places of amusement, takes the vitality of the strongest. Then the blood becomes thin, watery, and clogged with impurities. Some people have headaches and a feeling of languor; others are low-spirited and nervous. Still others are troubled with disturbing pimples and skin eruptions, while almost everybody gets up in the morning tired.

These are all spring symptoms that the blood is out of order, and that a spring tonic is needed. Some people fly to purgatives—a great mistake. You cannot cure yourself with a drastic aperient that leaves you weaker still. That is all a laxative does. What you need to give you health and strength in the spring is a tonic that will enrich your blood and soothe your languid nerves; and the one always reliable tonic and blood-cleanser is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills not only banish spring weakness, but guard you against the more serious ailments that follow, such as anemia, nervous exhaustion, indigestion, rheumatism and other diseases due to disordered blood.

Begin Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People to-day; they are sold by most dealers. FREE. A helpful book, "All About Your Blood." Send a postcard for a copy to Book Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London.—(Adv't.)



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The Soap to cleanse and purify the skin and scalp, the Ointment to soothe and heal rashes, itchings, redness, roughness, dandruff, etc. Nothing better.

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THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

Paderewski in Town.

I caught a glimpse of Paderewski's leonine head in Bond-street yesterday. The great pianist is staying at Claridge's, and is busily engaged in organising a relief fund for his stricken motherland, Poland.



Paderewski.

Mr. Asquith's Help.

He is, I am told, getting together a very influential committee, which includes the names of many princesses and duchesses, to support his efforts. He lunched with the Prime Minister and Mrs. Asquith on Tuesday, and I hear that he will hold a drawing-room meeting in Downing-street, at which Mrs. Asquith will preside.

Miss Marie Corelli and the "Sunday Pic."

Things are moving on the *Sunday Pictorial* for issue No. 3, which you will see next Sunday. The *Sunday Pictorial* gets better and better. Next week's number includes articles by Miss Marie Corelli, Mr. Barry Pain, Mr. Bottomley and Mr. Austin Harrison, as well as splendid pictures and all the news.

How Much Paper?

I was talking yesterday to the publisher about this amazing issue of over a million and a half copies last week, and I asked about the amount of paper used in printing it.

Only 3,338 Miles!

He told me that over 3,338 miles of paper were swallowed up by the machines, which means enough to make a paper path nearly two feet wide from London to New York, and then leave about a hundred odd miles over to wind round the skyscrapers.

Better Still.

No. 3 of the *Sunday Pictorial* is going to be better still—that is the *Sunday Pictorial's* motto. Have you ordered your copy yet?

News, Not News.

I had a really cheery half-hour yesterday with a new copy of that bright little journal, the *German-American Weekly*, that I wrote about the other day. The paper hails from Manila, and it just bursts with news.

Our Resurrected Cruisers.

You would be horrified if you saw it. It prints a list of the British Navy's losses at sea. You have no idea of the length of it. The *Saucy Arethusa*, for instance, which cropped up so cheerfully during the air raid on Cuxhaven. She—hush!—she was sunk in August in the battle of the Bight. And so was the Fearless, the Goeben and Breslau sank the Gloucester early in August. Also the Venerable was "sunk in Canal" last October—according to the *German-American Weekly*.

Dear! Dear!!

The reports of all the "horrible disasters," by the way, are compiled from "reliable semi-official sources." When it comes to the "unconfirmed, but not denied" list of losses, you find simply awful things have happened. The Glasgow was "smashed in November"—she had a little affair with the Dresden a few days ago, you remember.

Lively for a Sunken Ship.

The Amethyst, the ship that made the glorious dash into the Dardanelles last week, the *German-American Weekly* tells us, was "sunk by the German fleet off Heligoland on August 28, 1914."

Sad—but Untrue.

But best of all is the sad fate of H.M. cruiser Rainbow. Sad to relate, she was "damaged by the German cruiser Leipzig in the North Pacific, and interned." There isn't a ship in the Navy called Rainbow, and there hasn't been for a long while. But we know where the Leipzig went to.

Who Are They?

I wonder who the simple souls are who read this priceless comic journal in Manila. They must be those simple, kind-hearted Germans we used to read about—before Louvain.

Ipswich.

Here are the words of Hermann Darewski's tongue twisting waltz song in the "Rosy du Barry" revue. You will hear the tune all over London in a few days' time, and, of course, you must know the words. Try them. Which switch is the switch, miss, for Ipswich? It's the Ipswich switch which I require. Which switch switches Ipswich with this switch? You've switched my switch on the wrong wire: You've switched me on Northwich, not Ipswich. So now, to prevent further hitch, If you'll tell me which switch is Northwich and which switch is Ipswich, I'll know a'which is a'which. Can you sing it? Quickly?

"Seven Days" Plays Fourteen.

"Seven Days" is to run just twice as long at the New Theatre. It comes off this week, I hear, to make room for a dramatic farce called "The Joker," which is by new authors. I hear that Miss Madge Crichton and Miss Marie George have good parts, but they will not tell me much about the play. It is to be kept a secret. Taking a tip from Barrie, I suppose.

"The Blow."

The Little Theatre is reopening next week with "The Blow," a new play by Mr. Vane Sutton-Vane, and members of either of the Services are to be admitted at half-price to the theatre, I see.

Miss Edyth Olive.

Miss Edyth Olive "heads the bill." Miss Olive in private life is Mrs. Arthur Applin—Mr. Applin is the novelist. He is an actor, too, and he has combined in several of his books the two professions. Which is another



Miss Edyth Olive.

way of saying he has written several novels of the stage. One of Miss Olive's greatest successes of recent times was, I think, in that grim play, "Rutherford." She did great things in America, as well as at home, in that unusually fine character study of North-country life.

Not a War Play.

The action of "The Blow" is laid in Paris and London, but I hear it is not a war play.

Trouble for Me.

I have got into trouble over the pronunciation of Przemysl, and I took my pronunciation from one who was born within a few miles of the fortress, too. Now two of my readers are jumping on me with all the force of knowledge—but they don't agree, so what am I to do?

Leave it to You.

One, who was at school at Przemysl "before going to college at Chyrow," says it should be pronounced "P-Shemish." Another, who signs himself a Russian, says: "It is pronounced 'Zemil,' the 'Pr' not being sounded." So there you are. If anything more happens at the other Pr, etc., place, Prasynys, I shall "leave it to you, partner."

Khaki Shoppers.

Have you noticed the curious change that has come over the shopping crowds in the West End? I took a walk up Regent-street and Oxford-street yesterday afternoon, and it struck me very forcibly. Not so very long ago the shoppers were almost exclusively feminine; now nearly every one of them is accompanied by a man—and that man is in khaki. The change is positively startling.

Making the Most of Their Time.

In these days of leave-takings, our soldiers, of course, want to see as much of their women-folk as possible—and vice versa. But the way they enter into the mysteries of shopping, and apparently enjoy it, is amusing.

"Younghusband of the Guides."

I see the merry Turk has met "Younghusband of the Guides," and found him a most undesirable neighbour. As the official phraseology puts it: "A force under General Sir G. Younghusband attacked and routed the enemy who are now in full retreat." I suppose they keep reports of their interminable "little wars" on the Indian frontier. If they do, that phrase must occur very frequently.



Sir G. Younghusband.

Our Little Wars.

For Sir George Younghusband knows, I suppose, more about frontier fighting than any other soldier. As commandant for many years of the "Queen's Own Corps," the famous Corps of Guides, his was the job to keep the worrying frontier Afghan tribes in order. It is a tiring job. I have known many men who have been employed at it.

Always Trouble.

Constant watchfulness and patience are demanded. In the country around the Khyber Pass you may always be sure to find some fanatic anxious to shoot one Englishman. When two or three similarly misguided gentlemen get together it generally means a punitive expedition. A few villages are burnt, a few hostages taken, and the troops return to Peshawar and Nowshera, and comparative peace reigns—for a week.

Brother of Tibet Younghusband.

General Younghusband comes of a soldier family. His brother, Sir Francis, was the officer who led the British mission to forbidden Lhasa about ten years ago. His father was a soldier, too. But Sir George adds literary attainments to his soldier's record. His book, "The Story of the Guides," is certainly the most fascinating of his half-dozen or more publications. If you want to know about The Frontier read that.

War's Worst Vultures.

Quite the worst pests brought out by the war are the people who pester relatives of fallen men with circulars, appeals and tracts. Despite recent protests in *The Times* and elsewhere the nuisances cannot be stopped. I know of one case last week where a relative received nine touting letters by one post.

Court-Martial for Touts.

Some things they certainly do better in Germany. I see in the *Cologne Gazette* that the general commanding the Seventh Army Corps at Munster, Westphalia, has issued an order that all touts annoying relatives of dead men will be court-martialled. The warning is specially directed to makers of mourning clothes, but the general says he will make no distinctions.

Ian Hague's Return.

England's old heavyweight champion, Ian Hague, who returns to the ring to-night to meet Bandsman Rice, is, I am told, a changed man. Hague used to be rather "beefy." But now, it seems, all this is altered. Hague is in the Grenadiers. Army life has done him a world of good.

Hard Training Did Him Good.

A friend of mine went down to see him at Catcham, where he is stationed. He says the change is remarkable. Route marches of twenty miles with full kit and other forms of compulsory regular exercise have made Hague fitter than he ever was in his life before. He gave a boxing exhibition the other night, and moved about the ring like a two-year-old. And the old punch is still there, the historic punch with which he knocked Sam Langford down at the National Sporting Club—the only man to ever do it.

"Boos" in Fiji.

I met a man yesterday who is just home from Fiji. He tells me that the Fijians are one and all war enthusiasts and eager to come and fight for Britain. This being impossible, they vent their enthusiasm in a way that is rather embarrassing to a particular view of what a German looks like, and they follow with "boos" and hisses any stranger who corresponds to this idea.

THE RAMBLER.

ACID STOMACHS ARE DANGEROUS.

Common Sense Advice by a Distinguished Specialist.

"Acid" stomachs are dangerous because acid irritates and inflames the delicate lining of the stomach, thus hindering and preventing the proper action of the stomach, and leading to nine-tenths of the cases of stomach trouble from which people suffer. Medicines and medicinal treatments are useless in such cases, for they leave the source of the trouble, the acid in the stomach, as dangerous as ever. The acid must be neutralised, and its formation prevented, and the best thing for this purpose is half a teaspoonful of *bismarated* magnesia, a simple antacid, taken in a little warm or cold water after eating, which not only neutralises the acid, but also prevents the fermentation from which acidity is developed. Foods which ordinarily cause greatest distress can be eaten with impunity if the meal is followed with a little *bismarated* magnesia, which can be obtained of any chemist, and should always be kept handy.

BISMARATED MAGNESIA can now be obtained of all Chemists in mint-flavoured or effervescent tablets as well as in the ordinary powdered form.—(Advt.)

FREE TO THE RHEUMATIC.

Health-Aid for All Sufferers From Sciatica, Lumbago and All Uric Acid Troubles.

Generous free Health-Aid is offered to-day to all who suffer from Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Aching Joints and other painful and crippling uric-acid disorders.

All of those who are in any way incapacitated—even in the slightest degree—by the crippling pains of Rheumatism and other uric-acid ailments will be grateful to the proprietors of Urillac, who have come forward and offered to treat all sufferers free of cost.

Why then suffer any longer from swollen, aching joints and other similar distressing complaints when a simple and perfect cure is now within your reach?

"Urillac" is not a quack medicine, but a well-proved, reliable Uric Acid solvent, safe,

FREE TO YOU.



Free treatment for Uric Acid Troubles, Rheumatism, Gout, etc., and a book describing how you can cure all such troubles is offered to you to-day—free.

sure, and harmless. We want you to test "Urillac" at our expense.

"Urillac" is a West-end physician's cure, prescribed daily by scores of medical men with the greatest success. Thousands of testimonials prove the efficacy of this true remedy.

TEST "URILLAC" FREE.

Just write to-day to the Urillac Co. (Dept. D.M.), 184, Piccadilly, London, W. (enclosing 2d. in stamps for postage), and by return you will receive the complete Urillac Trial Treatment.—(Advt.)

TO RESTORE ORIGINAL COLOUR TO GREY HAIR.

NEW METHOD THAT COSTS NOTHING TO TRY.

Every grey-haired reader will be delighted to hear of the discovery of a remarkable substance that completely restores the original natural colour to grey, white or faded hair.

The method is perfectly simple to adopt, and indeed may be tried by anyone at home without cost. Not only is the entire hair growth restored to splendid colour by the use of this substance, but in growth, lustre and beauty it is improved almost beyond belief, and instead of looking worn and old, the face takes on altogether more attractive, youthful handsomeness and charm. This preparation—"Astol"—is the discovery of Mr. Edwards, the inventor of "Haniene" Hair-Drill, and, so that everyone whose hair is grey, white or faded, may prove for themselves its splendid properties without cost, he is offering a free supply, together with full directions, to all who send simply 2d. stamps for postage to the Edward Edwards & Co. (Dept. E), 20-22, Lamb's Conduit-street, W.C. Of course, once you have tried "Astol" for yourself you may always obtain further supplies from chemists, etc., at 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. per bottle, or direct post free on remittance. Carriage extra on foreign orders.—(Advt.)



YOU need not shake this bottle

The Oriental fruits and spices are so perfectly blended with Pure Malt Vinegar that

H.P. sauce

does not separate and there is no sediment in the bottom of the bottle—it is the same all through—the last drop is as delicious as the first

Strange Disappearance of a Skipper

The "Smiling Skipper" has disappeared from the papers because there is such a big demand for Skipper (Norwegian) Sardines that we dare not advertise them much. People are finding out what delicious war-time meals "Skippers" provide. We are selling all we can get. Still all good grocers have Skipper (Norwegian) Sardines in stock.

Skipper Sardines
(Norwegian)

ANGUS WATSON & CO., NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

IF BACK HURTS, FLUSH OUT THE KIDNEYS.

Some Good Advice by a Specialist.

People should be careful and not eat too much meat. Eating meat regularly eventually produces kidney trouble in some form or other, so says a well-known authority, because the uric acid in meats excites the kidneys. They become overworked, get sluggish, clogged up, and cause all sorts of distressing complaints—backache, misery in the region of the kidneys, rheumatism, severe headache, acidity of the stomach, constipation, torpid liver, sleeplessness, bladder and urinary irritation.

The moment your back hurts, or kidneys fail to act right, or if you have to get up often in the night to relieve nature, get an ounce or two of carmarole compound from your chemist, and take 8 drops in a tablespoonful of water three times a day after meals, and your kidneys will then act fine. It cleanses them right out and stimulates them to normal activity. It also neutralises the acids in the urine, so that it no longer irritates, thus ending all bladder disorders. This fine old recipe has kept many people young even in their old age, and for those past middle life it is almost indispensable. Anyone suffering from kidney and bladder trouble should give it a trial; there is nothing better.—(Adv.)

SOME MORE GERMAN SCRAPS OF PAPER.



Pay day on the battlefield. The men are being paid in notes. The Germans call our soldiers mercenaries, but there is no case on record of any of the Kaiser's troops declining to accept money.

NEWS ITEMS.

Cheap Tickets Cancelled.

The Railway Executive Committee have cancelled from Monday next the issue, with a few exceptions, of all cheap bookings.

Earl Relinquishes Commission.

Temporary Major the Earl of Shrewsbury and Talbot, states last night's *London Gazette*, has relinquished his temporary commission.

Monster Fox Egg.

An egg weighing 6½oz. and measuring 9½in. in longitudinal circumference, has been laid by a hen belonging to Mr. J. I. Critchell, of Billericay, Essex.

Russians for British Army.

A number of Russian Jews and refugees at Cairo who are liable for Russian military service, says Reuter, are to be employed in the British Army at Cairo.

Germans Discover German Liars.

Vorwaerts, the German Socialist newspaper, says the Exchange has found on investigation that alleged outrages by Russians in East Prussia were pure inventions.

Turks' "Rotten" Army.

"Rotten" is the epithet stated to have been applied to the Turkish Army, says the Exchange, by a German officer recently attached to General von Sanders' staff in Turkey.

Shipyard Boys on Strike.

A large number of boys employed at Earle's shipbuilding yard at Hull struck work yesterday, arguing that as the men at the yard have been granted extra pay they, too, should have a rise.

American Wounded by British Sentry.

An American lumber dealer, Mr. George B. Montgomery, says Reuter, was shot in the leg by a British sentry in the Bermudas when his sailing boat went too close to an island where German prisoners are interned.

No Drinks for Men in Uniform.

Legislation is to be introduced by the Ontario Government, says Reuter, prohibiting the sale of liquor to soldiers in uniform and compelling all liquor bars to close nightly at seven o'clock, instead of eleven.

£3 Damages for Neglecting Work.

Damages to the amount of £3 and costs were awarded at Dudley yesterday to a firm of lobster merchants against a workman named Frazer, who was said to have caused serious delay to a war contract by going "on the drink" for several days and neglecting important work.

ORDERED A "CAT'S-MEAT" DRAMA.

"Look here, Billy, I tell you what I want—I want a cat's-meat drama." That was to say, a drama in which there are seven murders in one act—a cheap drama.

This statement as to his requirements was made in Mr. Justice Bailhache's court yesterday by Mr. Fred Farren, the comedian, who, with Miss Ida Crisp, was sued by Mr. R. G. Hunter, a theatrical manager, who asked for an injunction restraining him from making use of lines from "A Mixed Grill," with similar situations, in the revue, "Stage Struck."

Mr. Farren said that he and Miss Crisp were engaged at Budapest in October, 1912, and they were attracted by a sketch in which the characters were the man, his wife and her lover, and a child. He afterwards described the sketch to Mr. W. H. Risque, a dramatic author, and gave him the instructions in question as to a cat's-meat drama.

The action was dismissed, with costs.

NEW ATTEMPT ON EGYPT.

PARIS, March 24.—A message from Constantinople announces that General Djemal Pasha, commanding the Turkish Expeditionary Corps in Egypt, has issued a proclamation according to which active preparations are at present proceeding for another attempt to cross the Nile and the Suez Canal.

Djemal Pasha adds:—"With the aid of Allah we will enter Cairo."—Exchange.

RICHARD CHATTERTON, V.C.

(Continued from page 11.)

"I'm tired of the war," Montague announced. "I should like to forget that there is such a thing. Between you and me, England knew all about it long before that affair with Serbia; it's been worked—that's the truth of it... you won't get me to believe we were dragged into it unwillingly..."

Young Courtenay fired up. His new uniform had added to his enthusiastic patriotism. In two minutes he and Montague were all but quarrelling.

Montague's bachelor friend looked on with silent amusement; he was the sort of man who never expressed an opinion. He was a very fair, objectionably inoffensive young man with light eyelashes and an eyeglass. He stared at Sonia a good deal and drank much wine.

"Oh, let them argue it out!" was all he said when old Jardine tried to stem the heated tide. Lady Merrian began to look distressed; she appealed to Sonia.

"Make them be quiet," she whispered. Sonia laid her hand on young Courtenay's arm.

"Don't get angry so easily," she said laughingly. "We all have a right to our own opinion."

He turned to her; his boyish face was flushed. "But there can only be one opinion about this matter," he objected.

Montague leaned back in his chair; there was an unpleasant smile on his dark face.

"Leave him alone, Sonia," he drawled. "This is the effect of the new uniform; it breeds patriotism..." He looked at Courtenay with an insolent smile. He was remembering in a vaguely muddled sort of way that this smooth-faced boy was a staunch friend of Richard Chatterton's. "Why don't you start a recruiting campaign amongst your friends—eh?" he demanded. "I dare say you know a few who might do worse than follow your most worthy example." Courtenay flushed.

"Most of my friends have joined something or other; those who are able," he said shortly. Montague drained his glass.

"With one noble exception—eh?" he said deliberately. "One noble exception who spends his time trotting pretty nurses round the park." Old Jardine choked and nearly dropped his glass; Sonia looked appealingly at Montague.

"I don't recognise the description," said young Courtenay; he had realised at last that this was a deliberate attempt to pick a quarrel with him—realised, too, that Montague had had more to drink than was good for him. He glanced at Sonia with a sort of boyish pity and affection in his eyes.

"I don't recognise the description," he said again, more good-temperedly. He was remembering the old saying that it takes two to make a quarrel, and was determined to pass the whole little episode off as a joke. He blamed himself for having entered into any argument at all. But Montague had not finished.

"I am describing your friend Chatterton," he said, deliberately. "Richard Chatterton, who walks about with a nurse because he has got a cold, or a headache! I really forget which."

Young Courtenay sprang to his feet; all his good resolutions of a moment since, had flown to the four winds; he was scarlet with rage; his fists were clenched.

"That's a lie," he said, fiercely. "And you know it. Chatterton was invalided home from the front three weeks ago..."

There will be another long instalment to-morrow.

TRAGEDY OF STARVING HOME.

A tragic story of poverty was told at a South-wark inquest yesterday concerning the death of the three-year-old daughter of Edward Holmes, waterside labourer, of Rotherhithe.

While the father was out seeking work his wife, having no money, went to a pawnbroker's with her own boots to raise a few pence to buy food, leaving deceased playing with her brother Johnnie, aged ten.

On her return later she found her daughter had been terribly burned. Johnnie explained that he had lit a piece of paper to light the gas, and when he threw it into the fireplace his sister picked it up. In another moment her clothes were on fire, and she died in a few minutes.

A verdict of Accidental Death was returned.

Backache,



On March 23rd, 1904, Mr. J. E. Gibbens, 7a, Howitt-street, Nottingham, said:—"Backache due to kidney weakness has been a serious handicap to me for 12 years past. It disturbed my sleep, kept me repeatedly from work, and undermined my health. "I tried Doan's Pills quite as a last resource. They proved triumphantly successful, for I am well and strong again in every way. (Signed) J. Gibbens."

KEPT WELL TEN YEARS—

On November 2nd, 1914, Mr. Gibbens said:—"I have kept well 10 years, thanks only to my cure by Doan's Pills."

Lumbago, Sciatica,



On January 30th, 1911, Mrs. M. Godfrey, 30, Pensbury-street, Clapham, London, said:—"For 20 years I had kidney troubles—headache and dizziness at first, and then lumbago and sciatica. These I used my rest, and seemed at times to almost paralyse me."

"But twelve months ago Doan's Pills so completely cured me that I have had no symptoms whatsoever of kidney trouble since. (Signed) M. Godfrey."

KEPT WELL FIVE YEARS—

On January 21st, 1915, Mrs. Godfrey said:—"Thanks to Doan's Pills I am still in first-rate health."

Rheumatism,



On December 8th, 1909, Mr. C. Sanderson, 47, Gwendoline-street, Liverpool, said:—"Rheumatism crippled me for years. It was the outcome of kidney weakness aggravated by colds, and reached at last an almost hopeless stage."

"Then, however, I tried Doan's Pills, and they relieved the symptoms one by one until my cure was complete. (Signed) Chas. Sanderson."

KEPT WELL FIVE YEARS—

On December 4th, 1914, Mr. Sanderson writes:—"Neither rheumatism nor other kidney trouble have returned since Doan's Pills cured me five years ago."

DOAN'S
Backache Kidney Pills

All Dealers, or 2s. 9d. a box, 6 boxes 13s. 9d., from Foster-McClellan Co., 8, Wells-street, Oxford-street, London, W.

VIEW LAW WINS THE LINCOLNSHIRE.

Easy Victory from Lord Annandale and Polycrates—Wrack Fails.

TWO WINNERS FOR WING.

Mr. F. Straker's four-year-old View Law won the Lincolnshire Handicap very easily from Lord Annandale and Polycrates yesterday—a rare triumph for the small stable presided over by J. S. Bramley at Belsay.

Some time ago View Law won a big trial on the Newcastle racecourse, and weight money gradually brought his price down until 6 to 1 was the best offer against his chance at the start yesterday. Still, there were a lot of people who believed he would be rather outclassed, and these preferred either Wrack, Lord Annandale or Outram.

The doubts as to whether Wrack would be reserved for the Liverpool Cup no doubt kept him at comparatively long odds, for when he was known to be a certain starter yesterday his price came tumbling down with startling rapidity.

From 100 to 5 overnight he was backed at 10 to 1 on the course before racing started, and eventually he wound up triumphantly with View Law. The result was that Outram went rather out of favour, but Lord Annandale remained very firm.

There was not the slightest excuse for Wrack, for he got off first, and had every chance. Gunbearer also started very smartly, and with View Law close in attendance, he followed Wrack for about three furlongs. Then little Jones sent View Law up, and taking the lead after half the journey had been covered, he won easily from Lord Annandale, with Polycrates third.

Outram ran his race out in game style, but he was beaten into fifth place by Cheerful. Irish Chief was not in the picture, and Lux never looked like breaking the spell of bad luck which has attended the three-year-olds since Wolf's Crag was successful twenty-two years ago.

Wing, who was second in the big race on Lord Annandale, had no consolation for that disappointment by steering a couple of winners in the minor events. On Curraghmore in the Donlinston Handicap he defeated a better-fancied candidate in Rather Bolder by a head, and followed up that success by winning the Gauby Plate on Wamba II.

SELECTIONS FOR LIVERPOOL.

- 1.45—Stanley Steeplechase—LIMEROCK.
- 2.15—Stand Welter—GREAT GUNS.
- 2.45—West Drift Stakes—SILVER RING.
- 3.25—Liverpool Cup—CHINA COOK.
- 4.0—Union Jack Stakes—POLICASTRO.
- 4.30—Molynux Stakes—MARCHETTA F.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

CHINA COOK and POLICASTRO.
BOUVERIE.

LINCOLN RACING RETURNS.

1.45—DODDINGTON HANDICAP. 11m.—CURRACH-GOUR (100-3), Wing; 1. Rather Bolder (100-30); 2. Kan-ran (6-1), 3. Also ran: Madame Louise (7-1), Duralium (8-1), Candyfist, Royal Weaver, and Iox (10-1), Scotch-Drake, Bonbon Rose, Vonkers, Newday, Newgray, Kyoto, Shell out, Courtdans and Mohacz (100-5).

2.15—LINCOLN PLATE. 5f.—COMEDIENNE (5-1, J. Clark), 1; Amantine F. (3-1), 2; Merry Mabel (13-8), 3. Also ran: Blue Eyes and Dame Blanche (100-9), Chalfot, Common, Royal Baguet, Wild Countess, Royal Balm F. Confetti, Centipede, Potamides I, and Balaham Princess I (20-1).

3.0—LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP. 1m.—VIEW LAW (P. Jones), 1; Lord Annandale (8-1), 2; Polycrates (100-7), 3. Also ran: Wrack (6-1), Outram (8-1), Mount William (100-8), Irish Chief, Lux (100-6), Jarnac II., Courageous, Prevost (20-1), Cheerful (25-1), Earl of Gunbearer, Early Hope (35-1), Brotherton (40-1), Am-bassador, Clairvoyant, Delabella, Fruitlands, Lie-a-Bed, By George (50-1) and St. Marc (100-1).

3.35—GAUBY PLATE. 5f.—WAMBA II. (4-5, Wing), 1; Nanken (9-4), 2; Pidemey (10-1), 3. Also ran: Nadir Shah (6-1) and Puen (10-1).

4.5—ELSHAM HANDICAP. 1m.—EVETT (10-1, Donoghue), 1; Bentley (9-4), 2; Denison (7-1), 3. Also ran: Gotham (100-30), Wallon (6-1), Nistawab, Harebell (10-1), Cordon Vert, Duntreysgate and Lady's Collar (100-7).

4.30—KESTVEN PLATE. 1m. 3f.—LAGGARD (4-1, Dick), 1; Prorider (9-4), 2; Yellow Jester (100-30), 3. Also ran: Vansidum (7-1), Dame Quickly (8-1), Naughty Girl, Irish Collar, Atherton, Ræburn's Glass, Search, Highlight and Papizno (100-8).

Yesterday's football results were: League I.—Liverpool (h) 3, West Bromwich I.; Bradford (h) 1, Oldham 0. League II.—Birmingham (h) 2, Hull 2. Midland League—Bradford B. (h) 2, Rotherham 1.

Chiswick Series No. 1.

WELLS OR MORAN?

Prospects of an Exciting Contest in Big Boxing Event.

It seems quite like old times to hear people chat about the chances of Bombardier Wells and Frank Moran in the way they are doing.

Both men have a strong following, and the divergence of opinion as to the outcome of the fight among the experts is really remarkable. Both are so fit that those in their immediate entourage—if such a word is permissible—will not hear of defeat.

Wells's victories and defeats are so well known that it is not necessary to recapitulate them here. But he has never been beaten on points in his career, and only two men have gone the full twenty rounds with him—Porky Flynn and Bandman Rice. On the other hand, Wells has been knocked out by Gunner Moir, Al Palzer, Gunboat Smith, and twice by Carpenter.

Frank Moran went twenty rounds with Gunboat Smith and lost, and twenty with the black champion, Jack Johnson, and also lost; and he claims that he has never been beaten on points in his life, although he admits that the referee intervened and stopped his fight with Jim Savage. Still, he was up, and it was owing to a severe gasp, over one of his eyes, that the referee exercised his prerogative.

But Moran has lost more fights than Wells, and as a boxer he cannot claim to be quite in the same class. Indeed, other than Jack Johnson you would hardly pick out a man likely to beat Wells in a bout which went the whole distance.

Bandman Rice came very near to doing it at the back end of last season at Liverpool. But he was many times who had a contrary opinion. Which will win? Personally, I incline to the belief that we shall see something of repetition.

The strength and endurance of the American may keep him on his feet. Wells's superior ringcraft should be his strong point. Now both men expect to knock the other out fairly early in the contest. Both are so well, so bubbling over with enthusiasm and the joy of life that such feelings are quite natural. Both, and particularly Wells, have so much at stake that it should be a tremendous contest.

Such a good judge as Matt Wells, who has seen all of Moran's training, tells me he feels certain of Moran's success. Mr. Harry Preston, who is an equally good judge of the game, as one who has seen a lot of Wells during the last few weeks, thinks the English champion was never so good as he is today, and will not hear of his defeat.

Personally I favour Wells's chances. I always have in all his matches. To tell the truth, every defeat he has sustained has been something of a shock to me. But in his next battle I am again one of those who fail to see the likelihood of defeat.

Wells is now convinced that he has no weak spot. And he will go into the ring as confident as possible. Moran will be even more confident. That is the strength of it.

The Daily Mirror lights—the only set in existence—will be used to take pictures of this contest. And the pictures will appear exclusively in The Daily Mirror. P. J. MOSS.

CHEATING THE DEAD.

For obtaining money by false pretences from the executors of Major Digby and Lieutenant Wyndham, officers killed at the front, James Macintosh, a clerk, aged fifty-four, was sentenced at London Sessions yesterday to three years' imprisonment.

He was stated to have watched for notices of claims on deceaseds' estates, and then sent in bills of articles which he suggested he had supplied to deceased. The bills suggested some physical disability or some moral impropriety. Many previous convictions had been made against prisoner, all except one being for similar offences.

When greeted he said to the police: "You people seem to have sharpened up. I defeated you for seven months last time. This time it's only a month."

To the judge's remark that he had committed all sorts of offences, Macintosh replied: "No. Same thing always, my Lord."

The Chester Town Council yesterday rejected a proposal to restrict the Chester races from three days to one by sixteen votes to seven.

HOW TO REDUCE YOUR MEAT BILL—Make delicious and nutritious puddings with apples, figs, dates, raisins, currants, jam, etc., and Shredded ATORA Beef Suet. Always ready for use and saves all the trouble of chopping. Ask your grocer for it; refuse substitutes.—(Adv't.)

To enjoy your life to the utmost

Notice the CAUSES which result in making each day enjoyable.

ANALYSE the happiest day you can remember. It wasn't exactly what happened, but everything seemed more enjoyable than usual.

You impressed yourself pleasantly upon others. Your thoughts were quick and clear; your eyes were bright; your step buoyant. Your work went smoothly, and you enjoyed it. You were at your very best; to others as well as to yourself.

That was all on a day when your digestion and elimination were all that they ought to be. There were no poisonous wastes lingering in your system; your blood was pure and active; Nature was doing its work perfectly.

To make every day a day like that Nature needs the natural, gentle aid given by Cockle's Pills.

Reading about them, however, is not enough.

They can't help you unless you take them.

Cockle's Pills

Sold by Chemists throughout the World, 1/1½ and 2/9.
James Cockle and Co., 4, Great Ormond Street, London, W.C.

"Bournville Cocoa" (Regd. Trade Mark)
is made by "Cadbury's" (Regd. Trade Mark)
"THE VERY FINEST PRODUCTS." The Medical Magazine.

Cadbury's Mexican Chocolate is the best plain Chocolate



How Famous Regiments Got Their Names.

HER late Majesty, Queen Victoria, wishing to commemorate the splendid deeds of the Irish Regiments in the South African Campaign, created a Regiment of Foot Guards, named "THE IRISH GUARDS."

The Irish, noted for their quick wit, were amongst the first to recognise the advantages of

Cherry Blossom Boot Polish

in preserving leather and rendering it waterproof. That is why it is the favourite Boot Polish in Irish Regiments and throughout Ireland.

Black or Brown. Tins 1d., 2d., 4d. and 6d., Outfits 6d.
Chiswick Polish Co., Ltd., Chiswick, London, W.

For nearly a Century

the Medical Profession have approved this as the best and safest remedy for Acidity of the Stomach, Heartburn, Headache, Gout and Indigestion. Dinneford's Magnesia is also an aperient of unequalled value for infants, children, those of delicate constitution, and for the distressing sickness of pending motherhood.

DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.

THE MOST EFFECTIVE APERIENT FOR REGULAR USE BY PEOPLE OF ALL AGES.

In consequence of numerous imitations, purchasers should INSIST on seeing the name "DINNEFORD'S" on every bottle. Only by so doing can they be sure of obtaining this most excellent remedy.



New Health and New Life to all who are
Weak, Anaemic, Nervy, Run-down
The quick, sure and safe way to health.
Especially after Influenza.

Health! New health—glorious, vigorous health—is yours to command. What a blessing to be free from that Weakness, Anæmia, Nerviness, and that "Run-down" feeling. How splendid to feel new, rich, revitalised blood dancing through your veins—and every fibre of your body thrilling with new life. That is 'Wincarnis' health—the health that 'Wincarnis' creates. And this is the reason. 'Wincarnis' is a 'A. A. C. a Restorative, a Blood-maker and a Nerve food—all combined in a delicious, life-giving beverage. It creates new strength—and at the same time, new vitality—and at the same time, new blood—and at the same time, new nerve force. That is why 'Wincarnis' enjoys such unparalleled popularity amongst millions of people at home and abroad. And that is why over 10,000 Doctors recommend it.

WINGARNIS

is a positive necessity to all who are Weak, Anaemic, Nervy, Run-down—to all liable to Coughs, Colds, Chills or Bronchitis—to all suffering from the intense weakness following Influenza—to all martyrs to Indigestion—and to all who are depressed and "out-of-sorts." 'Wincarnis' offers prompt relief, because the benefit begins from the first wineglassful. You can feel it doing you good—you can feel the new, rich blood dancing through your veins—you can feel it surcharging your whole system with new life.

All Wine Merchants and licensed Chemists and Grocers sell 'Wincarnis' Will you try just one bottle?

Begin to get well—FREE

Send the Coupon for a free trial bottle—not a mere taste, but enough to do you good.

Send this
Coupon
for a
Free
Trial
Bottle.

Free Trial Coupon

Coleman & Co. Ltd., W 249, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

Please send me a Free Trial Bottle of 'Wincarnis.' I enclose three penny stamps to pay postage.

Name _____

Address _____

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25/3/15.

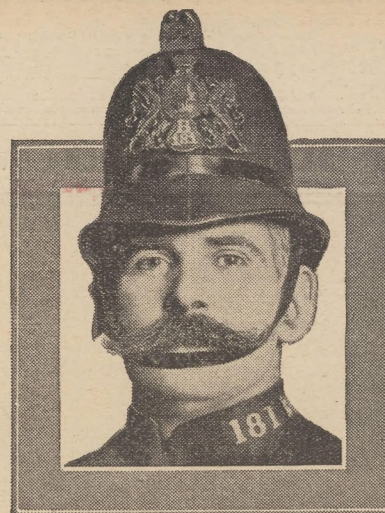


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DUNLOP
MOTOR - CYCLE TYRES

Because you are buying a pedigree tyre.
Because of the excellent mileage recorded.
Because of the freedom from mishap assured.



ALLEN MAWBY
Constable
London City Police

writes:—"When looking at my sturdy little boy of 12½ years the other day, I decided to tell you how Phosferine restored him to health when restoration appeared hopeless. Some years ago he had Bronchitis, followed soon after by Pneumonia. These illnesses left him in a most disheartening condition, and far too weak to walk. The doctor said he could do no more, so I then commenced giving him Phosferine, and the effect was most wonderful; he grew stronger, began to put on flesh, was able to walk, and in about six weeks he had lost all traces of his past illnesses, and was as merry a little chap as one could wish to see. In my duty as a City Police Constable I have found Phosferine a great boon when threatened with Neuralgia or Nervous Overstrain, and have recommended it with very good results in the nervous shock which a street accident always produces. I know of nothing to equal it for bracing up the system when overtired, and restoring sleep and appetite." January 14th, 1915.—35, Geneva Road, Coldharbour Lane, Brixton, S.W.

This shrewd City Constable is convinced that his splendid robust constitution wears better, and lasts longer, with the invigorating aid of Phosferine—it provides just the extra nervous vitality needed to render harmless that prolonged stress and strain which undermines the system.

When you require the Best Tonic Medicine, see you get

PHOSFERINE

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Nervous Debility
Influenza
Indigestion
Sleeplessness
Exhaustion

Neuralgia
Maternity Weakness
Premature Decay
Mental Exhaustion
Loss of Appetite

Lassitude
Neuritis
Faintness
Brain-Fag
Anæmia

Backache
Rheumatism
Headache
Hysteria
Sciatica

Phosferine has a world-wide repute for curing disorders of the nervous system more completely and speedily and at less cost than any other preparation.

SPECIAL SERVICE NOTE Phosferine is made in Liquid and Tablets, the Tablet form being particularly convenient for men on **ACTIVE SERVICE**, travellers, etc. It can be used any time, anywhere, in accurate doses, as no water is needed. The 2½ tube is small enough to carry in the pocket, and contains 90 doses. Your sailor or soldier will be the better for Phosferine—send him a tube of tablets. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, etc. The 2½ size contains nearly four times the 1½ size.

'Hairs Never Return'



really a lasting, Permanent Cure. Send now 7d. stamps to **THE EJECTHAIR CO.**, Dept. D.M., 682, Holloway Rd., London, N.

INDIAN "LUCKY STONE" FREE.

Do you want to change your luck? Do you want to be fortunate in life, successful in business, and to have everything come your way? If so you should possess my real Indian "Lucky Stone," which has brought good luck and happiness to thousands. In order to further introduce these mysterious, beautiful and lucky stones from Ceylon, I am giving away a limited number. Write today, enclosing stamp for booklet about the "Lucky Stone," containing letters from people who possess them, together with free offer.

RICHARD S. FIELD
(Dept. 1), 55, LUDGATE HILL, LONDON.

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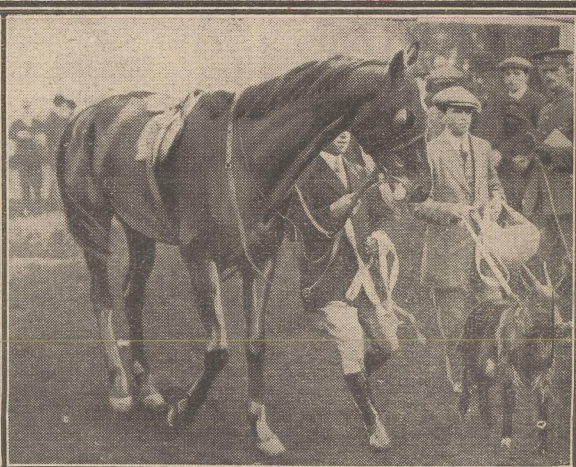
HANDICAP DAY AT LINCOLN: VIEW LAW, THE FAVOURITE, WINS THE BIG RACE

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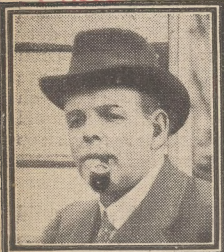
There was a fine attendance at Lincoln yesterday, though it was not, of course, so large as in normal times. The first picture shows the finish of the race, the winner, View Law, who was favourite, being marked (A). Lord Annandale (B) was second, and

Polycrates (C) third. The second picture shows Prevoyant, one of the candidates, with his companion the goat. The two animals are the best of friends and are always to be seen together.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

A GOOD DAY'S WORK: CREW REWARDED FOR RAMMING A PIRATE.

P. 41582

4.20455



Captain Bell.



Seven members of the crew on board the Thordis.

Captain Bell, of the steamer Thordis, which rammed a German submarine, is to receive £100. The chief engineer and mate take £20 and the second engineer, bos'n and steward £10 each. The six remaining members of the crew will all be £5 richer.

TEARS SOON DRIED.

4.61407



Indian soldier carries a French baby. Though the little one cried at first, she soon became friends with the giant warrior.

THE POLICEWOMAN KEEPS HERSELF FIT.

4.988



Brighton policewomen doing their daily exercises. There are now several of these feminine guardians of the law in the famous seaside resort, and they keep themselves in the pink of condition by a regular course of physical drill. The other day the mayor inspected them.

TO APPEAR IN "BETTY."

P. 61072



Miss Madeline Seymour, who will appear in the new musical play, "Betty." It is to succeed "The Country Girl" at Daly's Theatre.—(Claude Harlis.)